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SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY JOHN D. STOCKTON.

It matters not if all the air Be sweet with flowers, or keen with frost Though skies are blue, or fields are bare. If thy dear sympathy is lost. Sweet spirit, if I have not thee.

For thou wast once the joy of flowers, Thy soul enriched the midnight hours .-All things were dear when thou wert mine But now they matter not to me, Lost soul of love, apart from thee

THE EARL'S DAUGHTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE RED COURT VARM " "THE ROCK " Ac. Ac.

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CHAPTER XII.

A CURIOUS SUSPICION.

On a sofa, in the house of Mr. Stephen Grey, lay a lady with a pale face and delicate features. She had a serene brow, broad and thoughtful, and her large, earnest gray eyes were gazing up into a pair of eyes, the very counterpart of her own, that were bending down upon her-those of Frederic Grey. The eyes alone would have proclaimed them to be mother and son. She suffered from weakness of the spine, caused by a hurt, so that she required to lie down frequently; her health, in ther respects, had been a source of great anxiety for the last year or two, and when her sister, a wealthy widow, spoke of paying a visit to some of the continental baths, and offered to make her her companion thither, the offer was eagerly embraced. Mrs. Stephen Grey alone hesitated at the proposal; she did not like to leave her husband and her son; but they overruled her scruples. She had now returned, after seven or eight months' absence, having derived much benefit from the trip.

But, Frederick, I cannot understand," she was saying to her son, continuing a conver-sation they were both eagerly pursuing. "Kither your papa did put the opium into the mixture-

"Prussic acid; how came my thoughts to be running upon opium? talking of a sleeping draught, I suppose. Either he did put the prussic acid into the mixture, or he did not." Dearest mamma, do I not tell you that he

did not. I watched him make it up, I watched every drop of everything he put into it. There o more poison in that draught than there is in this glass at your elbow."

"My dear, I do not dispute it; I should be exceedingly surprised to hear that your father was careless enough to do such a thing. What I was about to say, only you talk so fast and interrupt me, is this: with your testimony, and your Uncle John's, that it was not put in, and with the acquitting verdict of the jury, all tending to bear out that your father was not in fault, why has the tide set in against

Because people are fools," returned

Can't you give me a better?"

Immediately after the inquest, that is, for a week or two, the tide set in for papa; people seemed to be ashamed of having suspected him of carelessness, and nothing was made so much of as Mr. Stephen Grey. But the tide took a turn; one or two began to raise doubts, and usinuate hints that the prussic acid could only have got in, in the making-up, and soon others joined them. One fool, I say, makes And the tide has gone on to a rushing torrent, and I don't suppose there are ten pecin the town who would call in papa; no, not ten." added Frederick, excitedly. loes make Uncle John so mad."

It gives him a great deal of extra work,"

Yes. In comes a note calling for Mr. only that: numbers have left us altogether, to take the train there."

of," returned Frederick Grey, in a signifi- grief."

cant tone. "But I'll tell you one thing; am sure that he is the chief instigator in keeping up the prejudice against papa. If Carlyon does not work in secret for it, mother, I'll never tell truth again. I don't believe there's a single family he goes into, especially of our former patients, but he keeps up the ball. And it's done in such a nasty underhand 'I am grieved to be called in to take the place of Mr. Stephen Grev. No man can more highly respect another than I do him, and none can deplore more deeply the unfortunate ac-cident. I cannot but think he will be cautious for the future; still, when the life of one, neaand dear to us, a wife or a child, is at stake, I can but acknowledge that we ought to look for full reliance on our medical attendant'and all that sort of cant. That's Carlyon's

'Frederick, you cannot know this. "Indeed but I do, and Uncle John and papa know it, too. Uncle says he cannot think what possesses the fellow. And amongst the or-not that they are profitable patients. but, still they are something-he abuses Mr. Stephen Grey openly. In short, he does all he can to excite a prejudice against him : if the truth could be known, I have no doubt it was Carlyon who raked about in secret till he turned the stream against papa, after it had

set in for him." "And his motive? To gain patients?" "Well, I suppose so. But, as Uncle John often says, there are plenty for him and for

"He is married now, is he not?"

"Yes. A creditable business that was! No onorable man would run away with a girl when he had been forbidden to have her, and had been pretty nearly kicked out of her father's house. She is so beautiful."

"Lady Laura Carlyon. A sight too good for

him."
"Lady Laura Carlyon!" repeated Mrs. Grey, in surprise. "Do you speak of his wife? I thought he had run away with one of the laughters of that old Captain Chesney."

"Ah, mamma, see what it is to be roving away from one's country. You have all the news to learn. That old Captain Chesney has become Earl of Oakburn. And he is married

" He is !"

"Yes, he married Lucy Chesney's governess. It has just come off, a week or two back. Miss Chesney—Lady Jane ; I am forgetting her title-has come back to the house on the rise. They have it on their hands for the next two years, and had been trying to let it furnished, but now she has returned to live at it."

"Why should she leave her own home?"

"It is said she did not like the marriage that she and the new wife did not get on well Some say that Lady Jane would not together. give it a trial, whether they should get on or not, but left the day after the earl took his wife home. Uncle John was called in to her soon after she came, and is attending her still. but he says he can do little for her, for the isease seems to be on the mind."

'Your Uncle John! How was it she did not

all in her sister's husband, Mr. Carlyon !

"She'd rather die, I expect, than have him They are at daggers drawn. She told Uncle John that she personally disliked Mr. Carlyon, independently of his having run away with

ran away ! was she Lady Laura Chesney !"

"She was, in point of fact, but she did not The young earl had been dead nearly two days, and letters had been sent to the Chesneys; but they were addressed to the Earl of Oakburn, not to Captain Chesney, and "Nay, Frederick, that's a poor explanation. the old captain never thought they were for Well, mamma, it's pretty near the truth. time, and it was he suggested to Miss Ches-"Where were they married?"

"You frighten me to faintness," gasped the range of probability.
Wennock when they returned. St. Mark's Grey. "Have you reflected on the awful

dropped upon, getting off at first; at least, must note one thing, mother, that no person papa as I was; we were talking of it, and the Grey's attendance, with a line of postscript, 'It they might have been dropped upon, but that whatever was alone with that draught, after s Mr. John who is requested to come; and in Captain Chesney had gone to Chesney Oaks. Dick delivered it, but Mr. Carlyon." omes a verbal message, 'If you please if Mr. Carlyon was too cunning to take her to the "Oh, Frederick! what wickedness has come she was out of place just then." John's not in, the patient will wait till he is'- Great Wennock station where they would over you! Your very nature seems changed. and all these, you know, people who formerly have been known, but drove her across the Is this my good and honorable boy, who has had papa. Uncle John is run off his legs. Not country to that little bit of a place, Lichford, been taught not to think evil? I wish I had would not listen to me."

"Pray, who do you call the enemy, Fre- the escapade he went up in it, and waited in almorbed was he with his subject. "And she died." that lane at the back of the rise, and Laura then, as I tell you, there was his manner; "Carlyon. And I used the word in its full stole out and joined him. Lichford you know both that night and at the inquest. I was caution. Never you speak of this frightful cover who it was; but they could not."

"And never will," retorted Laura, "if you caution. Never you speak of this frightful cover who it was; but they could not."

"And never will," retorted Laura, "if you power to "Frederick," called out Mrs. Grey, "do you persist in shutting yourself out from all inter-"I don't know what I don't suspect him was a spill; the whole concern coming to the beginning to the end."

"Were they upset, do you mean?" Frederick nodded. "About a mor ore Carlyon's horse had fallen, and he had not been using him again above a week. A horse, you know, that once falls is never safe afterwards, and down he went. They were not thrown out; they had the head over them and the apren up, and were regularly wedged in. It had come on to pour like cats and dogs, and there they were at a nonplus, the horse disabled, and they in a fix.' "What ever did they do?"

Walked on to the station in all the rain. and a pretty object Laura looked when she got there; so it is said by those who saw her. They had no umbrella, and she had lost one of her thin shoes in the clay of the road. They were too late for the train they meant to have ther. Fancy how nicely they might have been dropped upon, had Captain Chesney been

"But what became of the horse and car-

"There were cottages scattered about where the spill took place; and Carlyon found a man to take charge. Carlyon has sold the horse since then, and bought a fresh one. Carlyon knew the young earl was dead, before he left South Wennock that evening, but he was aly enough not to tell her; perhaps he feared that though Miss Laura Chesney, poor, and dissatisfied with the embarrassments of her father's home, which it is well known she was, would run away with him to become Mrs. Carlyon, Lady Laura Chesney might not."

"I wonder if she regrets it?" exclaimed Mrs. Grev, after a pause of thought.

"She will regret it sometime, if she doyet." returned Frederick. "Carlyon's a bad man; and all bad men's wives must come to

"My boy, it sounds to me as if you were too bitter against Mr. Carlyon.'

"I am not too bitter against him. I wish I could be more bitter; bitter to some pur-

" Prederick !"

the sofa, and sank his voice to a whisper. "Mother! I believe it was Mr. Carlyon rho put the prussic sold into the draught."

Mrs. Grey was startled to tremor, almost to anger; she was alarmed at the temerity of Frederick. And it must be here remarked that Master Frederick Grey was rather accustomed to take fancies in his head, without, as his friends would express it, rhyme or

"Look here, mother. The draught went out of our house right / know, and Dick delivered it as it was sent. Why, then, did Mr. Carlyon take hold of it when it arrived and that it smelt of prussic acid; it did not smell of prussic acid; there was no smell of prussic acid in it then, or anything that smelt like prussic seid. He must have cloak what he was going to do; and that was lieve he did."

Frederick's vehemence, terrified at the consenences, if he were heard, "For heaven's sake be still; what has come to you, Freder thing, that I can see. I ask, what he has rick? Are you out of your mind ?"

"Mother, this suspicion of Carlyon fell over that is not sufficient motive-" me that night. When we heard of the death, I and Uncle John ran down. Carlyon was in the chamber. He spoke glibly enough of what ney what might have occurred, for he had heard that the earl was dying. Just at the very hour, mother, that he and Miss Chesney slipped away were talking. Laura Chesney slipped away from the house to join Mr. Carlyon."

(When we had been surprised at the ground heard that the earl was dying. Just at the was neither truth in his eye nor on his lip, with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get the quickness with which I read people and the flame against papa to get with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get with his patients, but he could not have entered out so long. And, you, Jane, never to answer my letters, and to be here more than a fortuned.

(When we have occurred, for he had was neither truth in his eye nor on his lip, with his patients. Of course, now it has happened, he fans the flame against papa to get was his patients. Of course, now it has happened with his patients, but he could not have entered that case papa could not have lost ground disbelieving. Mrs. Grey noticed it, but her was neither truth in his eye nor on his lip, with his patients. Of course, now it has happened with his patients. Of course, now it has happened was heard the could not. He continued out so long. And, you, Jane, never to answer the quickness with which I read people and his patients. Of course, now it has happened was heard the could not. He continued to the could not have only to have only the could not have only gift from God,"

wife already, fast enough. They nearly got go, and he did not like to make a fuse. You

not gone abroad, and left you !"

could a have prejudiced you against Mr. flected that a word of this, breathed abroad,

Carlyon?"
"I we not prejudiced against him. I de clare to you, mother, that when I entered the chambes where the poor lady lay dead, I had "Hush! here's not, and never had had any prejudice against Mr. Carryon. I had felt rather glad that he set up in the place, because papa and Uncle John were getting se worried with the extent of practice. It was when he was speaking of the draught that the coviction flashed over me that he was speaking falsely, dece and that he knew more about it than he would

"My hoy, you have given me than I can express : I shall begin next to doub whother you are bad. Do you think it right to give way to this feeling against Mr. Car-iyon? are you doing right in the sight of

not help our convictions, mother I have driven to put this one away from me

and I cannot."
"You have no proof, or shadow of proof that can tell against Mr. Carlyon

"No proof at all. It is an inward convic

"I should say an inward fiddlestick, Frede rick, were the subject less awfully serious Do you not down that it would better you to bring reason to bear upon it, than as young lady was a stranger, was she not, to

"She was a stranger to us all, to him as well as to us.

"Very well. Do you suppose it possible, Prederick, that any man, with a spark of human feeling about him, could deliberately set himself to murder a stranger? We hear of murders taking place, but there is always a notive inciting to the guilt. The very worst man, permitted to live on earth, the soum of the streets, would not poison a follow-creature for pastime : and Mr. Carlyon is an educated man, accustomed to the refinement which position gives : and, so far as I have seen, he pleasant and agreeable one. Frederick, what mistaken, dark subtlety have you suffered to creep inte your mind and pervert it? Here was a lady, young, nice-looking, friendless lying upon a sick bed, in need of help, depend-ing for that help upon her doctors, who had never seen her in their lives till called to her ; and you would insinuate that one of them dropped some poison into her medicine to kill her! Allowing that your view of the case is the correct one (though I feel ashamed to allow it, even for the moment's argument,) what motive could Mr. Carlyon have had in it?"

"I don't deny that it is shrouded in impenetrable mystery: and the want of apparent motive is the-

"There goes your prejudice again, Frede-

rick—the want of 'apparent motive!' '
"I'll say the want of motive then, mothe but even at your bidding I cannot get aid of said it to put the public off the right scent, to the feeling against Carlyon; it has grown to be part and parcel of myself, and it creeps to put the prussic acid himself into it which in my words unintentionally. It is the want of motive which staggers me, and sometin Mrs. Grey burst into tears, terrified at causes my judgment to reason that I must be mistaken, and am wronging Carlyon. I ask myself, what he thought to gain by it? No-

"For shame, Frederick!" "Dear matuma, I am sorry you are so disturbed, and I wish I had not mentioned it at had taken place, so far as he had had any- all. I have lain awake night after night, thinkthing to do with it, and Uncle John and Mr. Lycett took it all in for gospel. But a feeling any probable accession of practice could not did when he spoke of it." came over me, as I listened to him and looked have been the motive. When the draught time, and it was he suggested to Miss Chesney what might have occurred, for he had

"What did she say to you!" What did she say to you?

"What man did Mr. Carlyon see on stairs?" demanded Mrs. Grey.

madly, like a second Photon, when lo! there dence; but I know that I read LIE in it from can have allowed it admittance, and cherished concealed in the house that night? Did you Jane, to meet my husband?" it, is to me astounding, for so far as I can know it?" "Frederick, answer me a question. What judge, it is utterly groundless. Have you re-

might be taken up, and proceedings be instituted against Mr. Carlyon-that he might be

"Hush! here's papa," whispered the boy, m beside the couch "Does he know of this strange suspicion of

"No, no, mother. I have told no one but

Mr. Stephen Grey came in, wiping his face as if he were heated, though the weather was

"Mary." said he, as he sat down by his

rife, " I think we shall have to make a more." "A move, Stephen! what do you mean!" "We must move from this place to one where the gossip of Stephen Grey's having supplied poison in mistake for safe medicine not have penetrated. It gets worse every day, and John's temper is tried. No wonder in, jaded and tired, and there were three mes sengers waiting to see him, ready to squabble among themselves which should get him first.
'I am really unable to go,' he said, 'I have een up with a lady patient all night and this morning, and am good for nothing. Mr. Stephen will attend for me.' No: there was not e would have Mr. Stephen: their orders were, Mr. Grey, or nobody. John is gone, unfit as he is : but this sort of thing canno last.

"It will wear John out. How extraordinary it is! Why should they be so prejudiced, in the face of facts ?"

"I had a talk with John yesterday, and broached to him what has been in my own mind for some weeks. He and I must dissolve partnership; John must take a partner who vill be more palatable to South Wennock than I now am; and I must try my fortune elsewhere. If I am ruined myself, it is of no use dragging John down into it, and it would be little else, if I remained with him, for I believe the whole practice would leave us.

"Where can we go?" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, with a sinking heart. "I don't know. Perhaps London would be

best. That is the least likely place for the tale to have been carried, for, there, a man does not know his next-door neighbor. We may get on, or we may not; what little I have put by may have to be exhausted while I am walting for practice; we must hope for the best."

us!" uttered Mrs. Grey. "It is unmerited, Mary. That's my conso-

lation. "And a great consolation it is. I always

think that an unmerited misfortune, one that it. There stood Lady Laura Carlyon no conduct or prudence of our own could avert, must come direct from God. Do not Jane at home?" fear, Stephen; it may all turn out for the best in the end. I and Frederick were talking am afraid you can't see her. I have orders about the transaction when you came in. I to deny her to every visitor, no matter who. wonder you did not send me the history of it in some of your letters."

"Go and tell her that I have co
"Where was the use! It might have caus. Judith, and hear what she says."

ed you unessiness, and it happened soon after you went away, when you were not in a state | Laura was not to be put off, and while Judith

"Stephen, give me your candid opinion."

have put the poison in the draught ?" Frederick, who was then standing at the fingers in his waistcost pockets, ruminating,

id when he spoke of it."

net all gossamer and beauty. Lady Jane re
"The most mysterious part, the part I san't tained her hand as she gazed at her.

him. Uncle John was attending there at the that there was a deal behind, concealed; and, could not tell who had made it up; it might the poison when the medicine was delivered."

You are happy, Laura!"

Oh, so happy! But I want to be recompled. at over " said he. " is Carlyon's having small

ift from God."

"He could not have done it at all it is beyond from the faintness," gasped the range of probability. Have you ever mene self. Such things have been known, especial "Of course, I knew that," spoke Laura, re by in those mysterious cases, and this poor sentfully, "And has be forbidden you to come "No not in the way I have now spoken of young lady has not had a soul to inquire after to my house- or to receive me here We made they returned. St. Mark's consequences to Mr. Carlyon, were such an see them."

"No not in the way I have now spoken of see them."

"No not in the way I have now spoken of it to you. I told Judith Ford, the day after her, no husband, no relations, no anything. It was been suggested that she might have may space understanding at first it may space."

"I am not going to speak of it abroad; but, the death, that if anybody did put poison in has been suggested that she might have may space." Frederick laughed. "Carlyon was as white mother, I must tell gow; it has been burning as a sheet, and kept looking round as if he my heart out since that night. Carlyon did papa."

the draught, it was Mr. Carlyon, and not her life a burden; I myself don't think so. In burning. I must decline, on my own account, feared old Captain Chesney might come in to stop it, which must have been very stupid, if him—his truth, at any rate—and he wanted be did fear it, because they were man and to get me out of the chamber. I would not wife already, fast enough. They nearly not and it has been thought that he did do so. But not receive Mr. Carlyon." remark slipped from me, in my anger. Judith
was with the young lady in her illness, for

where the suspection are tone away
with by the fact, that Carlyon smeat the prusses "Because it is Mr. Carlyon's. I would presic acid when the draught was first delivered. for not to meet him." I can't get over that."

"Has it ever been ascertained who the young "He does not know himself; he seemed by ter against him at present. I did not like no means clear that it was a man at all, or "Drove her?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per in that open carriage of his; it the pretending he smell the prussic acid when son't risk it, they say."

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per?" interrupted Mrs. Grey.

"Or be per in that open carriage of his; it the pretending he smell the prussic acid when who she was, or where the moonlight might not have deceived for the draught arrived;" persisted Frederick, her. It is not known who she was, or where thing else, perhaps quicker; and the night of paying little heed to his mother's words, so also came from, any more than it was when must have been concealed there, and we gave tend the hand of acquaintanceship to Mr. Carmust have been concealed there, and we gave tend the hand of acquaintanceship to Mr. Car-"Well now, Frederick, let me give you a private directions to the police to try and dis- lyon | and cordially to like him, I never can."

is seven miles off, and they had reached to there. The coroner complimented him on the suspicion again, and do all in your power to "Frederick," called out Mrs. Grey, "do you persist in shutting "Why do you suspect him of being an within two of it, Carlyon no doubt driving straightforward way in which he gave his evidence of the coroner complimented him on the suspicion again, and do all in your power to drive it from your own mind. How ever you hear what your pape says—that a man was course with him.

but mystery from beginning to end," said Mr. Stephen. "If it was a deliberate murder, as ne auggest, it will be cleared, for murde will out, in one way or another."

"Frederick," whispered Mrs. Grey to her son, when they were alone, "If any man was aled in the house, it is doubly wicked of you to cast an ill thought to Mr. Carlyon. That

man may have been guilty."

"Then, mamma, what becomes of Mr. Carlyon's assertion n-and he swore to it before the er—that he scented the poison in the draught when it arrived ?"

"True-true," deliberated Mrs. Grey .-Good heavens, how full of mystery it see

"But for Carlyon's having smelt the polace then, the strange man would come in for the edium, whether he deserves it or not. Some suggest that Mr. Carlyon only fancied he smelt it, and that the concealed man was Mrs. Crane's husband, who had followed her, and stolen in for the purpose of murdering her. Av. and

"A far more likely hypothesis, shocking as it is, than that Mr. Cartyon poisoned his pa-

tient," returned Mrs. Grey. And, good reader, though we don't want to put you on the scent, or off the scent, it seas the illfated young lady's husband who destroyed her. Prederick Grey was too fond of

CHAPTER XIII.

THE TORN LETTER. AND A DISPUTE

Back at the old house on the rise, living in private simplicity, was Lady Jane Chesney Judith, her maid, and one other servant constituted her household. The day after her father brought home his wife. Jane spoke out plainly to him; that she and that wife could not live under the same roof. Of course it was Lady Jane who had to quit it, and it was arranged that she should reside at the small house at South Wennock, which they had been hoping to let, furnished, the earl allowing her a certain sum yearly. She'd soon be tired of that, and come to her senses, the earl

She was really ill when she arrived, and she sent for Mr. Grey. He told her the filess was on the mind, and he could do little for her. "It is a great misfortune to have fallen upon Lady Jane knew how heavy her mind was, but she felt ill in body also.

> chair, weak and languid, the knock of a visitor was heard at the door, and Judith went to

"How dy'e do, Judith ?" she said. "Is Lady "She is at home, miss-my lady. But I

She is very ill. "Go and tell her that I have come to see her

Judith did as she was ordered, but Lady walked. Whether Lady Jane wished to see said Mrs. Grey, "who do you think could her, or not, she could not turn her out now,

and they were left together. Laura Carlyon looked just as she looked as window with his jacket thrown back and his Laura Chesney, young and lovely, a damask color in her check, a brilliant light in her eye. She still were slight mourning for the Earl of ly at his mother, lest she might be going to be Oakburn, for, like her family, she had nut mourning on for him. A rich black silk gown, Mr. Stephen lowered his voice; he always with brocaded flounces, and white talle

le your prejudice against Mr. Carlyon to "What man did Mr. Carlyon see on the last for ever" asked Lady Laura.

"I cannot say. I will confess that it is bit

"And never will," retorted Laura, "if you What could it hurt you,

"We will drop the subject," said Lady Jane. "to pursue it will be productive of as

end. When I sail you that my own helicys (call them projection if you will) torbid use to see Mr. Carlyon, I tall you truth. And if I could put mine mids, deformed to my father's. would also prevent me. Laura, I will not for the step you took-the time so, no authority over you : but you must not ask me to countenance Mr. Car- as 'the governess.' It is about a

lyon."
"You speak of deference to pape's feelings, Jane : I don't think he showed much to yours. What a simpleton he has made of him

Jane Cheeney's face burnt, and her drooping eyelids were not raised. The spirit to uphold er father, whether he was right, or whether

Lady Laura. Oh, Laura, what matters it !" Jane answer-

ed in a tone that betraved how painful the anothing, or trace her at all." "He has married her, and that is enough: I cannot talk of it."

Why did you not bring away Lucy !" "I was not permitted. I wished it."

pine at | it is good enough for me; and to be

was making itself heard within her as her alster spoke, but she knew that she must bear. How much are you to be allowed, Jane !"

"Pive bundred pounds a year."

live here, all by vourself?"

Laura's eyes flashed. Five hundred a year for Lady Jane Chee-

It is not half enough, Jane. "It is enough for comfort. And grandeur I have done with. I daresay it is as much as you enjoy, Laura; and I am but one.

Laura's color deepened. She had told Jane she was "so happy," and, in one sense, per-But Laura was learning to cettmate herself as the Earl of Oakburn's daugh ter her vanity had not lessened and every hour of the day she saught herself wishing for the display and luxury that wealth and post- dream " If Laura's vanity had been nate before, it had not been lessened by the Laura.

I do not know that Mr. Carlyon is making above five hundred a year," she replied, "but every month will add to his gains, for the dream made me uneasy—at any rate, it so Greys are losing ground rapidly. I cannot tell Alled my head with Clarice that I could not you how many of their patients have come over rest, and I wrote to her to know whether all to Mr. Carlyon.

Why so " asked Jane, lifting her eyes in

people would rather trust themselves to a comn chemist than to Stephen Grey."

But I thought it had been nearly proved at the inquest that Stephen Grey was not in When we left the neighborhood, the affair seemed to be dying away."

"Public opinion has its reactions," said Laura "but as to his not having made the mistake, it is nonsense to suppose so. Lewis shade of foult. and he was certain of it at the time."

'Has it been discovered who she was !" No. And I suppose never will be now. But we are going from our own affairs. I think it shameful of papa not to allow me an income, or else present my husband with an the family estates.

They are very poor," remarked Jane.

" Poor for a peer ; I know that; but not so got say anything, and

Injustice " interrupted Jane Chesney, in a quiet, but marked tone

Yes, it is snjust, shamefully unjust. What have I done to offend him! Just chosen for myself the husband that he would have denied And now what has he gone and done Married a woman obnexious to us all. If it was derogatory to the family pride for Laura Chesper to wed a surgeon, when she had not a cross or a coin to bless herself with, I wonder what it is for the Karl of Cakburn to lower himself to his daughter's governous?"

Jane made no response. There was some logic in Laura's reasoning, although she ap-

You were devoted to him, Jane, and how has he repaid you? Just done that which tell me you have not heard from Clarice since has driven you from his home, with as little last January. compunction, I daresay, as he would drive a Jane, be quiet . I will have my say out. has get his new lady, and much you and 1 Year was the last I ever had from her." are to him henceforth : he would let us but live on here for years, and never care to m you. You will see. We were just so many wants, to his tempers, and to make his house. comfortable; but of no further value. It was a Jane and I am alad I left it."

with emotion. "In the old days, we were of value to him and he to us; how he was valued by me I - I cannot bear now to speak of. I do not defend his marriage : but he is not the aret man who has been led away by a design-

"He is a hard man," returned Laura, "and heartless as the grave. Why else has be not forgiven Clarice

Clarice! He has forgiven her."

"She is not at home," answered Laura, "Ketranged from you all, as you forced me to be, I used to read the Morning Post, just to see your names." (And to long with all her vanity's vain longing to see her own amongst them, Laura might have added.) Yours were repeatedly mentioned: 'The Earl of Oakburn and the Ladies Jane and Lucy Cheaney,' but I never saw Clarice's."

Jane dropped her voice to a lower tone.

Not find her !" echoed Laura. "What do

"Simply what I say. The uneasiness it home in my tox of clothee." gives me, Laura, I cannot express to you; and

papa in opin of your opinion of his heartless-hose—is as uneary as I am. Our only conjec-ture is, that she may have gone on the Conti-nent with a family ; but papa has caused the lists of passports at the port towns of France and Belgium to be search has gone by for that, and you may say I have not entered there. Bell, if she has so gone, no right to do so, no authority over you: but she may have been entered in their passport months since we can find any trace of her."

"I never heard of such a thing," exclaime-Langa, when her astonishment subsided. "Not find Clarice! Who has searched after her !"

"I did, in the first instance, and found both the houses where she had lived as governess. She quitted the last one last June twelvementh: he was wrong, had gone out of her crushed they did not know where she was going, why she left them, or what she was about to do What sert of a woman is she?" went on except that she said she was not going out as of her since that period; neither can we hear

But, Jane. You have heard from her long since then!

"I was not permitted. I wished it." the following Christmas I received two letters "And do you mean to say that you shall from her not dated, and in January another. You recollect that one; it was to wish us a Jane. "Whom have I to live with? And I may as happy New Year. Clarice, you remember, "No. We found them afterwards, folded well occupy this house as any other. My means after she left school in France, liked to retain between one of my slik dresses, and I suppose will afford nothing better. That I do not re- many of the French customs; and that of wri- I must have done it myself unthinkingly. But aside." ting to her friends a New Year's letter, to pever mind the sleeves. After the things were able to live at peace in it, is a great improve wish them the bonne onner, as she used to ment upon the embarrasament we used to uncertainty of the control and have looked them over and over again, but they give no clue to her proceedings. almost complete isolation "

Jane was silent; the sense of her lonely lot situation, or where she was; they give, in short, no information whatever that can be of service. She never used to give her address, as you remember, never from the first told us precisely where, or with whom she lived, though she would now and then relate little anecdotes of her pupils or their parents; and my answers were directed, as she requested, to the library, whence I find, she used

> June, my last three letters were there, wait ing sti How very extraordinary! When were husband. those letters written !"

Between March and June. Do you recollect my telling you of a very singular dream that I had respecting Clarice a disagrecable

"I recollect your not telling me," replied "You said you had a dream troubled you, but you would not tell it, for fear of my laughing

"I mean that," said Lady Jane. "The was well. That was the middle of March. No reply came, and in about a month's time I wrote again. Still there was no reply, and I wrote a third time. Those letters three that I found had not been taken from the library.

"Jane. I know I am very skeptical, but I'll promise not to laugh , what was the dream ! "I cannot tell it," hastily replied Jane Chesney

"No," shuddered Jane, "every phase of it is as vivid to my mind and as full of horror as it was when I dreamt it, but I cannot tell it least of all to you.'

Lady Laura became curious. "Why, least of all to me !"

" Because because in the same dream, mixed up with Clarico, mixed up with the horror, was but I am foolish, I think, adequate sum of money, now he has come into the family estates."

herer, was but I am consult tell you the broke off Jane Chesney, "as well tell you the dream, as tell you that. I shall say no more

Laura did not care. She had been in the poor but he might remember me. Mr. Car- habit of laughing at Jane's dreams, and she lyon feels the injustice I know, though he does would laugh still. Jane Chesney had certainly had two or three most singular dreams, which had borne reference in a remarkable degree to subsequent realities of life. One of them foreshadowed her mother's death, and law had told it before the death took place. The events, following upon and bearing out the dreams, were curious coincidences, to say the least of them. And yet, Jane Chesney by nature was not inclined to superstition, but the dreams had caused her to become so; that is, superstitions with regard to dreams. But she buried the feeling within herzelf, as we all like to bury these feelings which touch whelly upon the imagination.

"Talking about Clarice," resumed Laura, morning, and I thought how deceitful you were. I think you are still, Jane, when you

Lady Jane was surprised. "I have not heard from her since. That letter at the New

Where's the use of saving that, Jane ! won't speak of myself-he would let you You know quite well that you have had a most affectionate and loving letter since then."

"I do not know what your head is running returned Jane, "but I do know that I have not had a line or syllable from Clarice,

She spoke with composed earnestness, and You are wrong, Laura," answered Jane, Laura knew her sister too well, to suppose it was anything but truth. "Well, look here, she said, taking out her purse, a handso portemonnaie, the gift of Mr. Carlyon, and extracting from it a small piece of paper, which You would know Clarice's writing; is that

> "You it is." replied Lady Jane, the me ment her sister put the paper in her hands. It was the upper part of the first page, where the writing commenced, and was dated from London, on the 28th day of the previous February. It began "My dearest, I am about to make a proposal to you, and-" then the paper was torn, on the reverse side was the conclusion of the note, which had apparently been a short one. "-without delay. Kver your own Clarice." Jane Chesney pondered over it, especially over the date. That it was the writing of her sister Clarice she was cor-

tain. "If it was not addressed to you, Jane, to whom was it addressed? It came to me from warn't particular as to the making up of his ter we hold to be essential in all revolutions,

"Impossible," returned Jane. "I collected I saked my next-door neighbor whether it was they may be.

of paper as this, amongst them."
"But, Jame, there must have been. ise could it have come from! It could not have blown in at the window, or sprung up through the floor. I put it in my porte for your slyness. I cannot think now but you

"I have assured you to the contrary, Laura. When did you find this ?"

"It was about a fortnight ago. A pair of my sleeves were missing—those beautiful spirit did Frederick accost him. point-lace sleeves which had been mamma's. "Don't brush by me so quick! Sarah seemed to give herself mights little trouble over it, and I was angry with her, and told her they had got mislaid in the drawers, through her own excelessness. She said they governess again. They have heard nothing were not in the drawers; that she had looked well. When I am put out, you know, Jane, I am something like papa, and I went to the chest of drawers, where my laces are kept, and turned everything out of them on to the floor, "I know I have. Between that June and paper and all, ordering Sarah to place the things

Were the sleeves there !" interrupted

paper from where they had lain on the carpet. saw it was Clarice's writing, and thought, as I say, that you had kept its receipt from me. That it must have come from home with my things is certain, for they were emptied straight it must have remained amidst them ever since the drawers probably.

"It appears to me inexplicable," exclaimed "If the bit of paper was sent in your know it, I say bex from home, to whom was it addressed there? Clarice never wrote to any of us but me, after she was under displeasure. And the strain of that note is not as she would write my brother practitioner, and your father also, to us it is more as a wife would write to her

"The distriay of affection struck me," said gentleman, and teach you better manners. Laura : "I thought she must have grown over foud, all on a sudden."

"Clarice has too much good sense to indulge | done at a calmer moment. in foolishly fond expressions," remarked Lady

"You know, Leay, that he did not commit
Jans. "Will you give me this scrap of paper,
any error: you know that it was gow dropped Laura! I should like to keep it."

shall soon hear of her; she must be gone abroad. And yet it is very strange she should not write to tell us so. An I so inconsistent for the very night it was done, you saw that I a Lady Clarice Chesney or a Lady Clarice anybody to be getting her living as a governess!"

have heard of the change," said Jane. "Are

"Yes," replied Laura, who had risen. have not said half I thought to say, or asked about my father again, Mr. Carlyon.' half the questions, but I must go now. I shall i soon come in, and see you again, and I hope you will be looking better. Jane, do you never passion giving him the strength of a young venture out ?"

I don't feel strong enough." "You only fancy," said Laura. "Come

with me as far as the gate now. It is rousing that you want, and fresh air."

With much persuasion, and a deal of muffling up. Lady Jane did venture into the gardons, and walked as far as the gate. It was a fine day for the season, and the red autumn caves strewed the ground. They stood there talking together, but Laura at length took leave, and Jane watched her down the road Before she had gone beyond her sister's sight, Laura encountered Mr. Carlyon. He appeared in a hurry, probably some patient was waiting for him, halted for a moment to greet his wife, appeared to laugh at something she said, and ame laughing onwards. Jane Chesney had falt herself revived by the fresh air, and did not care to hasten in again immediately, but wither did she care to be seen by Mr. Cariyon poning amid the trees, until he should have But as she turned from the gate, she caught a glimpse of young Frederick Grey advancing from the other way. The two met exactly opposite the gate, close to the sheltering spot of Lady Jane. And now we must go

In a homestead, a little beyond the rise, lay people who had recently come to the place, and they called in Mr. Carlyon. The surgeon obeyed so alarming that he wished further advice, and suggested that Mr. John Grey should be requested to meet him in consultation. The farmer, Mr. Trupp, went to the Greys' residence, Mr. John was out, and he, knowing nothing of the prejudice against Mr. Stephen, asked the latter to go in his brother's place. Mr. Carlyon was considerably astonished to meet him, but nothing against it. Later in the day Frederick Grey was sent up, to inquire the result of certain remedies ordered a he consultation. The farmer came out to him from the kitchen.

"You are perhaps a relation of the Mr. Greys, sir," said he, after replying to the mes-

"I am Mr. Stephen Grey's son. Why ?" The farmer, a simple looking man, scratched his head.

"Then perhaps you'll be good enough to say as we'd rather the gentleman didn't come It have flustered my wife so, to hear that he sometimes sends out poison by mistake in his physic bottles, that his visit have done her more harm than good. She is a triffe hetter, and she thinks Doctor Carlyon can get her round now, by hisself."

The indignant red had flashed to Frederick's features.

"Who in the world told you that falsehood of my father ?"

could think of having him to the house, thatit with this. Even hatred and indignation

your things together after you left home, and breaked them myself. There was no such serap of paper as this, amongst them."

true, and he sald it was true that a lody did, after taking some physic sent by him. It give my wife such a turn, sir, that we feared she was going-and, if you'll please tell him,

wo'd rather he didn't come again." Prederick Grey departed, his heart swelling at the injustice done his father, the malice, as he regarded it, on the part of Mr. Carlyon And it was at this moment he encountered the surgeon close to the gate of Lady Jane Chesney. Noble-hearted boys are apt to be hot and flery at what they deem injustice and wrong intemperate also; and with a most intemperate

"Don't brush by me so quickly, Mr. Carlyon I'll thank you to explain what it is you have been saying against my father."

"You are in a passion, young sir," returned the surgeon, blandly. "I and Mr. Stephen Grey can settle our own affairs without your help.

" Von are a wicked designing man," burst forth Frederick; "you have been working, in an underhand manner, to drive my father fro the place; and, not content with having done it, for you know that he has decided on going. you traduce him still. Why don't you do it before his face, sir ! Why do you do it behind his back ! "I don't know what you mean. Stand

in the drawers again, I picked up this bit of boy, dodging before Mr. Carlyon, so that he could not pass. "He met you in consultation at Trupp's this morning, and when his back was turned, you set on to prejudice their minds against him, saying he was in the habit of sending out poisoned medicines, and it from the trunk into that chest of drawers, and frightened the woman so that they will not have him again. 'And this has been your elipped under the paper laid at the bottom of regular game. How dare you continue to assert that my father poisoned the draught that night, when you know he did not! when you

Mr. Carlyon had a small cane in his hand, and he lifted it menacingly.

" But for the respect I hear your uncle, as in spite of the fatal error he committed, I would lay this about your shoulders, young Frederick's passion was increased by the

threat, and he said what he would not have

"You know, I say, that he did not commit the poison into the draught when you You may keep it, and welcome. I hope we slone with it after it was delivered. Keep your cane off time, Mr. Carlyon : blows will not mend murder: you saw that I suspected you suspected you when you were giving your plausible evidence at the inquest. What the "My father and I argue that she cannot poor young lady had done to you, you best know, but I believe, in my true heart, and I tell it you with God hearing me, that you put the poison in to kill her. Now, go and talk

Down came the cane on Frederick Grey's shoulders, but he seized it, and broke itlion. Mr. Carlyon walked away, leaving a careless and scoraful epithet behind him. Frederick leaned his back against the gate and looked after him. "The hound! I am glad I have told him my suspicions, for they were burning a hole within me, and have been for months. Now we are on equal grounds." A tap on his shoulder, and Frederick turned. with the nobility of the glowing countenance turned to her, the fearless truth of the large

you said to Mr. Carlyon !" within hearing, I might have restrained my words.

grey eyes. "You are Master Grey, I believ

"You surely cannot believe what you said you must have spoken in the heat of passion. It is underhanded of him, I acknowledge it, secretly to fan the feeling against your

" Lady Jane Chesney-I beg your pardon, I did to him, unless I believed it? I do be-Not that I have any reason, or what might be called reason." he hastily added: it is but an instinct within me that seems to

brother in-law

been heard."

"I will," said Lady Jane. "And in return allow me to recommend you not to give utter ance to sentiments so dangerous, unless you that Mr. Carlyon is one-would take summary vengeance upon you, or might bring you before the law to make you prove your words He more discreet for the fature.

smile returning to him. "It is a bargain And replacing his bat, for he had stood bare-headed during the interview, he vaulted away down the hill, throwing the broken pieces of cane into the road as he ran. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Washington Star, speaking Washington's heroic conduct at the battle of Princeton, says :- "The repose of the hero at this moment of imminent peril to his life contrasts admirably with the fearful agitation manifested by his noble but unreasoning steed, who is sustained by none of the considerations which impart courage to the hero and the Chris-

It has been said that a people, patient under the pressure of unjust laws and heavy "No offence, sir; I'm sure I don't mean taxation, are less likely to revolt from these sone, personally, for we know nothing but causes, than they would be were an orwhat we are told. After the gentleman had dinance to be promulgated for everybody to ieft, the other, Dr. Carlyon, asked us how we wear a particular colored night-cap. We agree might cost us our lives sometime, for that he qualities less potent than ridicule; and the latmedicines, and one lady had died through it. be they undertaken against whatever tyrant ment that it has been done, extremely doubt-

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor. PHILADELPHIA, SATERDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1860

TERMS, PREMIUMS, Ac

The Terms of THE POST are \$2 a year, if paid is strange \$3, if not paid in advance. E/F The First First's subscription must always be paid in advance for \$5, in Advance, one copy is sent three years We continue the following low Terms to Clube:--

One Copy, and norm Engravings of One Copy of THE Post and one of Arthur's Home Magazine, One Copy of THE POST and one of

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shove, or both the engravings of The NIAGARA FALLS ENGRAVINGS are lared

A Beautiful Premium also to Every Subscriber A Bransiful Premium also to Every Subscriber.

"THE SPEAKING LIKENESS," a large and beautiful steel engraving, will be sent to revery subscriber to Tux Pour for 1860, who incloses us 25 cents to pay the cost of programming in the stores is Pour Bollars! It is a genu.

Persons reading in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA must result TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in addition to the aubscription price of the paper, as we have to prepay the United States posters.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club may add new sames to

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance

FASHION.

A lady correspondent of one of the dailies

nected with an amateur musi Some ladies connected with an amateur musi-cal association of this city, concluded to gratify the lords of creation by appearing at a musical soirce given last week, without these same much abused hoops. They did so; and although they were ladies of fine forms, and dressed in other respects with much taste, alas! they were shorn of their glory. The ladies them-selves were rather pleased with the result of their experiment, but their lords and masters most of them possessing such incum (the mess) declared that, after all, the best judges of what was becoming to and begged they would go back to first

This shows how perverted the taste of even ensible men may become through the force of habit. It has always been the same even with the most ridiculous fashions.

Men "first endure, then pity, then embrace"

But this vitiation of the masculine taste is by no means general, so far as crinoline is concerned. The general feeling of mankind is decidedly against it. For our part, to see a There stood Lady Jane Chesney. He raised finely formed lady, without hoops, is almost his hat, and she could not help being struck an equal pleasure in these days to seeing a fine statue. Of course no sensible man wishes his benefit of their contiguity to the Eastern marwife or sister to make herself conspicuous by setting any general custom, however absurd, Do you know that I have heard every syllable at deflance. He may prevail upon her in the privacy of home, to discard her hoops, but in ever, does he despise such a tasteless, inconvenient and vulgar fashion.

Apropos to this subject, we may be allowed a President whose wife will be able to do the country great service, by regulating its fashions. out do you think me capable of saying what House, much might be done to Americanize the fashions that come to us from Paris. It suse and high spirit, to make her circle at water against the tide of foreign frippery and "Do you remember that-although we are folly, that often sets upon us from the old We think so. ing who is to be elected the next President. passed. Perhaps, Lady Jane, you will be of a wife he is blessed with. As for bachelor and all other moneys at interest in Pennsylkind shough to let it be as though it had not candidates, they should never be elected withthree months of the Presidential term.

recurrent in Societies.—Daniel G. Potter was socialised in Wisconsin, on a charge of robbery, secause the indictment read "twenty dollar old pieces," instead of "double eagles," the egal name of the coin.

One day some decision of the courts will cause all men to exclaim, how wonderfully elastic is the Law; the next day, some decision like the above, will cause all to exclaim at its wonderful want of elasticity. The idea of acquitting a man on such a miserable quibble as the above! Such practices of the egular courts often lead directly to Lynch Law-for, whatever else may be said of the court of Judge Lynch, a defendant would know better than even to plead such twaddle in his court. It would be taken at once as a conimpudence into the barcain.

MRS. ANNE T. Wood, well known as one of our best translators, has translated from the French the "Memoirs of the Duchess of Orleans," which is soon to be published by Messrs. Follett & Foster, of Columbus, Ohio. She is now engaged in rendering into English "Romance of the Mummy." a French work highly commended as a vivid picture of Egyptian life in the days of Moses, which will be issued by the same house.

A CUREBOTONDENT asks how plants are mee merized. We cannot say, and think the stateTun BRAIN.-The Boston Medical Journal

When the anatomist wishes to preserve a human brain for any length of time, he effects his object by keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From a soft, pulpy substance, it then becomes comparatively hard; but the inchriste, anticipating the anatomist, begins the induranting process before death—begins it while the brain remains the conscorated temple of the

The Trunkard, therefore, it seems, by his habitual intemperance not only hardens his heart, but his brain also. If this be so, it would be interesting to learn from the medical authorities, whether inebriates ever die from "softening of the brain"—that calamity to which those engaged in intellectual pursuits are so frequently subject. Many of the finest intellects that have ever lived, have been hard drinkers-Burns and Sheridan for in stance. Their apologists, in excusing this vice. have generally imputed it to the possession of an ardent, highly nervous temperament. But, if the above assertion of the Medical Journal be correct, may not the craving for strong drink, in these and other similar cases, have been in part a natural demand of the tissues of the brain, to repair the softening effect of too excessive mental labor? We merely suggest the inquiry to the medical authorities; ourselves the necessary information to answer

HORRIBLE, IF TRUE .- We find the following stounding assertion in the Public Ledger this city :-

There are a number of glove manufacturers in the city of Philadelphia, though principally for men's wear, the article being of the heavy kind of gloves, made more for service than the light, filmsy articles imported for ladies' wear. The glove manufacturers generally prepare their own skins for making gloves, &c.

Overlooking the rather ambiguous assertion in the above that the "glove manufacturers" are "principally for men's wear," we are horrified to learn, in so many words, that "the glove manufacturers generally prepare their own skins for making gloves!" We have read in the books, of great personages who have tanned the skins of their enemies but we never before read, in prose or verse, of individuals who, for the sake of mere "filthy lucre," prepared their own skins for keeping other peoples' hands warm. It is barely possible however that the writer in the Ledger has blundered-and, although we have heard that it is the rule of that paper never to correct mistakes, we do hope that, "for the sake of our common humanity," (as the philanthropists say,) this matter will be inquired into, and the error, if it prove one, be corrected.

THE Buffalo Commercial said in a late issue that "the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Baltimore, and Philadelphia papers are advocating the pro-rata bill for the New York railroads."

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The Philadelphia papers, so far as we have noticed, have done nothing of the kind. The neasure referred to, however, seems so reason able, so far as we have investigated its merits, that we should not be surprised to see it pass the New York Legislature, and be followed by similar bills in Pennsylvania and Maryland. A bill of the kind has been already introduced into the Legislature of this State. It seems to us that in competing for the Western trade, the great railroads are doing a serious injustice to the agricultural and other interests of the States in which they are located. There is no reason why the Western portions of New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland should not have the full kets. "Fair play is a jewel."

"GLUTTONS AND WINE BIBBERS."-This phrase -a scriptural one-was somehow suggested to "I cannot help it, Lady Jane. Though I the world she must dress, in moderation, as an sorry; and had I been aware any one was the rest of the world does. Not the less, how. feast in Paris, at which twenty "gentlemen" ate a dinner that cost them \$65 a piece, or \$1,200 in all. These twenty "gentlemen," it is also said, emptied 100 bottles of wine on the occa to hope that some of these days, we shall have sion-averaging just five bottles each. As we "calculate," there was a waste of meat and drink by the party in question, amounting to With a lady possessing beauty, accomplish- at least \$1,280-which would have furnished a ments, and the talent of society at the White good dinner to over five thousand hungry mouths. Supposing that these "gentlemen, had done as the Scripture advises, and feasted lieve it. I have believed it ever since that would be a noble triumph for a woman of good five thousand of "the poor, the maimed, and the blind," instead of cramming and pouring Washington the arbiter of costume for this \$1,300 down their own rapacious throats, would Western world. Such a Republican break- it not have been productive of pleasanter and less headachy thoughts the next morning

> TAXATION .- In answer to "A Stranger " we what kind may say that there is a State tax on Mortgag vania, of about i per cent. This tax is, how out giving a pledge to marry within the first ever, very unequally assessed-as there is no power given to make tax-payers divulge the mount of their personal property, and there-TRUBBLAL INNOCENCE. - Daniel G. Potter was fore the great bulk of it escapes the notice of the assessors. This city does not tax personal property, and, in not doing so, acts wisely. It would probably be merely an additional sop to the politicians, without ultimately lessen the taxation on real estate a particle. The right plan is to raise but a moderate amount of money, and force the authorities to cut their

> > TAN BARK .- Mr. T. H. B., of Moundsville, Virginia, wishes some information respecting the virtues of Tan Bark as a manure. ing in making hot beds-and perhaps some one of our readers can give our correspondent full information upon the subject.

> > THE PHILADELPHIA MERCURY .- Mr. J. H. Trg. gart has purchased the interest of J. P. Magill in the Mercury, and the firm is now Jones & Taggart. The new firm have our wishes for

> > > THE POET'S PRIENDS

THE robin sings in the elm : The cattle stand beneath Sedate and grave, with great brown even And fragrant meadow breath

They listen to the flattered bird. The wise-looking, stupid things And they never understand a word -W. D. Howell. Of all the robin sings.

BAL SELECTION, OR THE PRESERVATION OF PA

TORED RACES IN THE STREEGELS FOR LIFE. CHARLES DARWIN, M. A. D. Appleton & Co., ESSAYS, CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS

T. BABINGTON MACAULAY. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A TRIP TO CUBA. By Mrs. Julia Wand Hown Ticknor & Pields, Boston.
THE HABITS OF GOOD SOCIETY. A Hand-book for Ladies and Gentlemen. Rudd & Carleton, New

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ANSWER TO HUGH MILLER AND THEORETIC GRO. LOGISTS. By THOMAS A. DAVIES. Rudd & Carle

COMPENSATION; OR, ALWAYS A PUTURE. BY ANNE M. H. BREWSTER. J. B. Lippincott & Co.

THE RIVALS; A TALBOT THE TIMES OF AARO BURE AND ALEXANDER HAMILTON. By Hon JERE. CLEWENS. J. B. Lippineott & Co., Phila.

LETTER FROM PARIS

THE HORSE-TABLE IN PARIS-AN ODD STORY.

Paris, Jan. 26, 1860.

Mr. Editor of the Post :-

The curiosity of Paris sight-seers is being gratified principally, just now by Americans; directly, by the sources which Mr. Rarey, the famous horse-tamer, has been giving at the Circus Napoleon, and indirectly, by the appearance of the equally famous preacher, Mr Spurgeon, of London celebrity, who has been engaged by the Americans resident in Paris, to preach three sermons in the new Chape which they have just finished building in this city. The Reverend gentleman whose dis sourses will no doubt attract immense throngs is only able to give three week days to his Paris atmirers; every Sunday, for the next two years, being engaged in different parts of

The exhibitions of his system of horse-taming just given by Mr. Rarey, have been exceedingly well attended. The Circus is an immense circular building, on the Boulevard, capable of seating several thousand spectators; and it was well-filled on each occasion. Rarey is a man of somewhat common an pearance, but with a very intelligent face, and possessing heroulean strength of limb and muscle: his agiiity and address being equal to his strength of limb, and his self-possession and olness being apparently superior even to his other physical advantages. He operated on several horses said to be very victous, one of them, a mare, kicking, screaming, and trying to bite with a violence and perseverance that indicated anything than a manageable temper, Another horse experimented on, was declared by its owner to have killed three men since it came into his possession. The "method" em-ployed by Mr. Rarey is now almost too wellknown to call for minute description; suffice it to say, that it consists in getting the animal to feel that his tamer is really his superior and master, and that it is useless for him to endeavor to struggle against a power by which he is so completely baffled.

To suppose that vicious creatures like those which we have just seen subdued to lamb-like gentleness by Rarey, can be permanently cured of their vices by a single lesson, I cannot believe; and it seems to me indisputable that a long course of this peculiar training must be necessary, before a really violent and stubborn animal can be radically cured of his tendency to mischief and self-will. But the methods by which Mr. Rarey proceeds are exceedingly ingenious, and perfectly calculated

sciously on his part, something of magnetism in all the pattings and strokings with which he softens the uncompromising mastership which he imposes on the horse.

Not being able to speak French, Mr. Rarey was attended on his first appearance by an interpreter, unfortunately an Englishman, and speaking French very imperfectly. The exasperation of the spectators at this annoyance very great; but as their ill temper did not tend to mend the matter, they took another tack, and applauded the bungling translator; the more stupidly he bungled, the louder and longer being the laughter and clappings with which they greeted his efforts. All this noise not being just what the exhibited wanted, and fearing also that the horse might be rendered more pervous and excitable thereby, Mr. Rarey at length requested the audience to abstain from making a noise while he was manipulating, lest the process should be interrupted by the alarm all this uproar was calculated to cause to the animal. This reuest the stupid interpreter was only able to transmit to the public in the following

"Messieurs, Monsieur Rarey fears the effect of this noise on the horse, and he therefore begs you not to appland in that attitude," what amount of truth there may, or may not, meaning. "while the house remains in his be in it. That my friend is atterly incapable present position;" but that meaning not being of inventing it, is a point on which none who kentucky men," present position;" but that meaning not being necessarily, or indeed legitimately, deducible from the French employed by the interpreter, the public chose to take it literally, and a storm of cries broke forth in consequence, "if we must from every part of the house, "if we must necessarily part of the house, "if we must necessarily, or indeed legitimately, deducible knew her qould have the shadow of a doubt; had better not try your hand there unless you can come night their dulings." "What and what a plunge into the bottomiess abyss of the truth of such a story! I inquired. "Just this, yes, sir, they piace an old pea rifle barrel horizontally at one handred yards, and then with their other rifle fill up the small barrel with bullets without missing a shot, I reckon; yes, sir," "I

WEW PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED. | not appland in this attitude, will you tell us

sweening limited states of the new "needs and selective for the selection of the selection of the selection of the carpening by desisted from an frame," The arm that I took with me to the right of the carpening by desisted from any frame and the carpening by desisted from a freed, on on of the cleves of some interest in the selection of the cleves, and we interest in the selection of a similar period, from the same market of the selection of a similar period, from the same market of the selection of the selection of a similar period, from the same market of the selection of the methods by which Mr. Rarry proceeds are exceedingly imposinous, and perfectly acaduated to covine the animal that man is stronger than he is. To put this conviction into the room which had kept her away, though the district of the put this conviction into the animal that man is stronger than he is. To put this conviction into the animal wind, and at the same time to down him that you do not wish I had to him and had him the conviction into the manimal wind, and at the same time to down him that you do not wish I had the wish that you wish to be known to the put the form the put the first of the put the first of similar habits and size to those in the put do not wish I had hisponed, for she was not appear in the first of similar habits and size to those in the put of the put that the does, and of all that he does and the put that the does, and of all that he does and that he will be that the put that the does, and of all that he does and that the put that the does, and of all that he does and that the put that the does, and of all that he does and that the put that the does, and of all that he does and that the put that the does,

> to make up furniture for the new house, and who is very deaf, told me, without having heard one word of what had happened there to us, that the house we had taken at H---- is never long inhabited, and that it has the reputation of being haunted; that a former owner, or occupant, had kept a young wife there; dragging her about, and treating her very cruelly, till her death, attended with strange

mysterious circumstances, released her. What do you think of that ?"

"Three weeks after we left Hhimney and fireplace of that room, and no other, fell in. I have since learned from other persons in the place that the legend is a very ald one; and the house now stands untenant-

that she had seen, by the fireplace, a small, young, female form, kneeding, with her hands clasped and raised, a large stain of blood on her white night dress, and a pool of blood on the floor. A man also passed her on the stairs, dragging up a young woman by her hair.

"I did not tell the children this, but was very tiankful to get away from the place. Then we engaged our present beautiful house, and early in August we left poor old C—street. A woman who came here from H—street. A woman who came here from H—street. Simple contents of my attention was always alive from the sea, so my attention was always alive to the things be had under his charge, but could not duly look to. On going forward, to my astonishment, I found an elderly cabin passenger, grey enough to have known better passenger, grey enough to have known better, stirring my favorites up with a stick, and amusing himself with their fury at not being able to punish him. "Ho, sir!" I exclaiment, as I arrived unexpectedly at his elbow, "don't you thick there a danger in thus teasing my inoffensive dogs, with the deep sea so near!" He colored, said nothing, and walked away, and I never had further occasion to notice

and I never had further occasion to notice him, or complain of such wanton aggression. I had not been long in the society of gentle-men from the United States before I learned that to tell untruths was not to lie. To tell an American "the less," is to bid him draw a knif-or revolver; but pleasingly to show him that you guess "he's pitching it in considerable smart." and departing from unmart fact, is you guess "he's pitching it in smart," and departing from unemart fact, smart," and departing from unemart fact, smart, "Do you shoot we ed, with its ghostly reputation."

So much for an odd story; who can say what amount of truth there may, or may not, be in it. That my friend is utterly incapable of inventing it, is a point on which none who knot with the continued. "Guess I do," was the rejoinder. "Guess you'll not come up to our knot knot with the continued. "Guess You'll not come up to our knot knot who knot with the continued. "Guess You'll not come up to our knot knot who knot with the who knot who knot with the who knot who knot with the who knot with the who knot with the who knot with the who knot who knot

inited States.

To return to the method of life in America.

The table d'hote for breakfast usually comnences at six in the morning and terminates at ten, and that for dinner from one in the day till five in the afternoon. Between whiles there is a most literal tea and supper, so those who have the appetite and digestion of an ostrich can continue mastication all day

In many of the towns and cities the merchants dine at two o'clock, when, as many of their private houses are distant one or two miles from their stores or places of business, any one may well imagine the amount of time lost in going to and coming back from the points in question. Indeed, these gentlemen-tose what in England would be called the best of the day.

the day. Men did I attempt to combat these erroneous regulations thus existing among my hospitable friends, and jokingly point out to them not only their loss of time in locomotion, but the fact that they were fifter men for the affairs of merchandise or dollars when their cheeks were sel, their stomachs empty, and their brains we to calculation, than they were when op-ressed by dinner, flushed, and jovially happy. pressed by dinner, flushed, and jovially happy, it was all in van! They would not permit innovation nor the introducion of reform even into their means of health or wealth, so I frequently dined when I was not huggry, and was made hopelessly to essay the digestion of the "devil and air his imps," who were dancing a polia for my punishment, for the sins of others, on my breast throughout the night.

Senvaxys—Popria Romer—Discusse Ac.—

thers, on my breast throughout the night.

SERVANTS—POPULAR RIGHTS—DISCUSION, &c.—
advise all travellers to New York to go to the larendon Hotel: it is clean and pener ntive and good, and cannot be surpassed my hotel, all things considered, that I ever had be pleasure of being in. The charges for room and eating are sufficiently moderate for the and esting are sufficiently moderate for the comfort enjoyed, and I was surprised at the price that was demanded, until I cast my eye over the cost of wine. That was infinitely dearer than in England, the wise no better, and oftener not so good, and of course that made

THE SATURDAY BYENING POST, FEBRUARY 25, 1880.

In our projected or the semants, well yet the well and showed, bringing or severy principle or the protection of the posterior. And no they original to all showed, bringing or the posterior of the posterior. And they original and showed, bringing or the posterior or the posterior of the posterior. And they originally incompetent interpreters, and one of the posterior. The second of the posterior of the posterior or the posterior of the posterior or the posterior of is, at the moment, hanging by a thread over the prosperity of America; the peopleare drunk with liberty already, to the destruction of the with fiberty already, to the destruction of the best of all blessings—the ample and remunera-tive employment of the indus rial poor. In the States two interests have clashed, and are clashing, formented, I deeply regret to say, by clever and popular writers from England, one-of whom was made to believe, during his visit to America, that slave owners marked their slaves in the United States by "knocking out a front tooth;" and another, an authoress, assured us that slave owners might always by recognized by the size of their right band, the muscular proportions and weight of which assured as that slave owners might always be recognized by the size of their right band, the muscular proportions and weight of which "were increased from their constant habit of knocking down their negroes." The slave question, which has already led to co much bloodshed, as well as to the pilot balloon sent forth to test how the wind blew, in the shape of "Old Brown," is the bets near on the horizon of the United States. With that looming on them at this very moment, and the intexicated state, in regard to liberty, of the masses, the numerical insufficiency of the standing army, though splendidly officered by seldiers and gentlemen, sons of America, the fact that that army is a strange or foreign force, comprised of foreigners, and not of American citisens, and the contempt in which many of the laws of Congress are held, punishment uncertain, and immunity from convicted murder purchased by money, any man with a head on his shoulders who has travelled in America cannot but fear that the more weight of a feather who has travelled in America cannot but fear that the mere weight of a feather thrown into the scale may bring collision that will lead to the me results. Many friends of mine in results. Many friends of mine in America, among them a widely experienced and most gallant and able soldier, assure me that they do not dread disunion, for all the confusion at hustings, murder, and even petty civil wars that have been, and are still, notorious. According to their opinion the men of the slave and anti-slavery States, when the hour of disunion arrives, know well that in disunion lies an individual ruin, and they will do anything rather than cut the withe that bine's them unitedly together. In this opinion, may heaven grant that my friends in America may be correct, but, as my specting narrative proceeds, I shall have it in my power to show many a fittle circumstance, slight perhaps in itself, friends of mine in America,

> the nonsense talked about the "nations and benefits equally of the American people" fumbering along rains, tyrannicing over all other wheeled conveyances, there you have a tenaponitius; and when I de mur at being a couple of guineas out of his own mouth of them spitting in chorus between their kness, my democratic friend, who shows toe the town, assures me that in the land of freedom there can be but one price and one vehicle for all. "Well, then," I remark to him "wonder not at my surprise, when fully impressed with this levelling idea on coming into New York, I saw down up at the sole of a street or square what I deemed to be a lot of fittle Lord Miyor's coaches, bedizened with plated motal, silver, lace, and other profuse decorations, and learned that these were twentouses "hack cirriages," on the stant for public hire, and not for the horometion of civil dignitaries, and hore well in the cost of the hirs of these public conveyances put them utterly and compublic conceyances put them atterly and com-pletely beyond the reach of any but the better and richer classes." Curious this; but I shall in

was very little to be seen, and no hing to marved at but the moner roas size of the hotels, at one of which there was an appearatus for craning the occupants of the higher buildings up to their apartments, and in this hotel, as the story goes, "a gentleman not feeting well, had gone to bed, and ordered a cup of tea to be brought up to him. This order entailing considerable travel or a sort of treadmill on the (Anglie-) water, that gentleman being of course free in every sense of the word, hated trouble, so he put the order on one side, and the road; the cross-ties are roited, and the tea was left unapplied for. Six weeks after the written request on a card for tea turned up, and the general or coloner betind the bar having issued a desire that it should be furnished to the gentleman in room 742 a water took it up, and found only the remains of a customer; up, and found only the remains of a customer; can't ma for the gentleman who once wished for tea per cent.

phy. "What are you looking after, my daughter?" said an old gentleman at a Christ-mas party. "Looking after a son in-law for you, father," was the witty reply.

Attempts at reform, when they fail, strengthen despotism; as he that struggles tightens the cords he does not snowd in breaking.

THE AURONA BORRALIS EXPLAINED. -- A scientific gentleman in Illinois thus gives the origin of this celestial visitor :- When the melofygistic temperature of the horizon is such as to caloricise the impurient indentation of the hemispheric analogy, the cohesion of the borax curbistus becomes surcharged with infinitesimals, which are thereby deprived of their fissural disquisitions. This effected, a of the gyastientis palerium, which causes a convalcular in the hexagonal antipathics of the terrestrium acqua verusii. The clouds then become a mass of decdorumised speculæ of ermoentar light, which can only be seen when it in visible."

PORTRY A CAPITAL OFFEREN!—It is thus related in Scottish annals;—"In 1579, an act was passed against idle beggars and sic as make themselves fools and bards." And the annals go on to register:—"Two poets hanged in August, under act of Parliament against bards and minstrels."

dutary on earth, & slow in its development. Hence patience has always been a prominent

on the continent of Europe fighting the French, a regiment of light cavalry was or recher classes. Curious this; but I shall in Prench, a regiment in a hurry, and a strike other places have to touch on the boasted and dered to be raised in a hurry, and a strike said to be beneficial and national equality among the London tulers occurring at the so to se Sees is New York. Melas time, the said regiment was immediately filled the up with jou nevmen tailors, and, organization in Section 18 New York. Means any Wars or a Traveller.—As far as the up with journeymen tailors, and, when a went, excepting its size and bustle, there thought fit for the battle-field, they were sent to discussive of the hotels, at but the monarrous size of the hotels, at

money on it be ore the let o January, we can't make our semi annual dividend of four

HOW I TOLD MY LOVE.

Oh, the glories of a sleigh ride in the spark bracing air of a Canadian winter! The clear and exhibitating—keenly bright, but a different degree of lucidity from that of a bright summer's day. Broad expanding plains—the city receding behind us, as the horses, leaping onward to the music of their caping onward to the music or their halls, make for the broad, boundless The fir-forests are clasped in ghostly slumber. Far away on our are those pathless funereal groves where wolves aggregate in hundreds. To the left lies a ridge of hills sloping down to the which is locked up in the iron cles of the Winter King. Ahead, and right before us—whither we are bound—over warte, and plain, and clearing-lies a songly sheltered village, the head-quarters of the "lum berer" and the ropageor. Our destination is not onite so far.

This said destination is a broadly-spread, low-lying farmetead, with its almost number less out-houses, consisting of cattle-sheds and dairies, corn-stores, roofings for winter fodder, wood stacks, and other con comitants surround. ing the dwelling, all pallicaded by sig sag s, as so many out-works to protect the comfortable citadel. Within it, warm fires blaze and sparkle from the huge and odorous logs crackling on the broad, bounteous hearth In the great common chamber, raftered and picturesque as an antique gothic hall, are warm hearts and flashing eyes. Bearded men and fair women are there—laughing maidens, and strapping young hunters, who have just shaken the snow off their fure at the portals. Despite the stern, yet musical baritone singing wind, as it goes by, stinging checks, biting noses into purple, and making the blood tingle, shouts of mirth and laughter rise above boreal blasts; and our leaping sleigh, gliding flying along rather to the music the soft musical bolls, is fast, fast approaching

"In the meantime," asks the reader, " who occupy this sleigh?" I hasten to answer.

First, there was your humble servant, the narrator, Dick Harding by name, but a few onths back from the banks of the Isis, with the 'bar" in prospect, my "governor" having a the India House. I add a few of the personal dems. Kather good-looking a fair shot; a stunning "stroke-oar;" can hit with wonderful vigor straight out from the shoulder; and five feet-ten and growing; can play the tiddle, a game of pool, and have the temper of an angel. I had been one of a party of adventurous sportsmen, "going in" for something worthy of Alexander, and, with fishing tackle, spears, and "shooting irons," had done he inconsiderable execution among the denizens of the Canadian woods and sounding "rapids," and hunted the bear in

his own hold and picturesque fastnesses.

Enough of myself. Now for my compa

Place and Dames therefore for nestling by my side, wrapped up in rugs and warm furs, is Lots d'Arville a bright eyed, rosy-lipped, laughing Canadian, as levely a girl-woman seventeen as giance of man ever rested complacently upon. The Canadian mother and the French father were expressed in her nan Her playful lambent eyes had exercised their lations of a voice unequalled for its low, soft sweetness, completed the young Syren's triumph. This by the way; for we had exchanged no confidences as yet on a subject very near to my heart.

We were bound to a merry sleighing party at Windy-gap Farm-extensibly to a hunt upon a vast scale, which accounts for my two rifles and ammunition lying to the sleigh, and for the poble deer-hound, the third vidual," who had curied up his great body at our feet, and aided to keep them warm. I had known her brother - a young officer in the Canadian Rifles had killed " bar" at the "Salt licks" with him; had met Lota and her family on board a St. Lawrence steamer, and was now a guest at their house, enjoying their frank

and bounteous hospitality. Hurrah!" Through the keen, sonorous air, sleigh and horses bound along! "Clingclang!" go the chiming bells, "Crick-crack!" long thouged whip, with a sharp, ignificance. My "Madawaska Carieigh which is the perfection of loco-

Driving sleigh tandem is the easiest thing in ! tlement. the world, when you are used to d. I was a member of the "Tandem Club," and reckoned a darted away with a shrill neigh of fear, and I crack hand, of course. I exulted in my skill now, guided them-beginning to recover myselfas I here my rosy companion flying through an opposite direction, while "Terror," my the air, and the whip went "crick-crack!" noble hound, stood up with every fang bared, like a double-barrel going off, and the sweet | and every halr erect, waiting for the enemy he "Oh! sweet echoes of bells sang and chimed. far-distant wedding-bells," I thought-and the school my exulting shout.

"You appear to enjoy this, Mr. Harding !"

"H I don't " Crick-crack !" filled up the hiatus. What a pair of beauties arbus Apolio never drove their like down the steeps of heaven! The wily ithacan the stables of Rhesus of his horses! "Crickcrack!" and the horses neigh and toos their ching necks, and the bells are chiming and tinkling, and the mad, exulting rush uplifts

I remark, to myself, that the sky has deepened into an intense, still, darkening blue-darkening with a strange, unearthly, tenebrious No matter-" Windy-gap" is right a-head, and the welcome lights will blaze out of the case

ments soon, for the afternoon is wearing. On we go-but I do not see them yet; and yet-but no-it's all right !

site face peeping forth with so much furtive coquetry, from its encodrement of white cony

neetling movement, and a smile which made my heart leap joyously upward.

ereeping, crepuscular inkinees of the sky. It was light, yet not day-light, but blue-light—to coin a word; that wintry hue of livid darkening steel always the precursor to a fierce This only made the hange in the weather. long level plains of snow gleam with a lustre the more dataling and intense. I remarked this, but with a momentarily divided and

I had never (familiar as we had grown and I was "honest as the skin between your brows," as she was in fact)-I had never said dear Lota" before, and the words were vet in ine ears like a sweet old burthen. I loved her with all my heart and soul, but I had pever told it. I rearned to tell her so now : mark of my manhood to take what seemed an unfair advantage of the protection I was supposed to extend over her. I magnaniwords-but not for long.

chiming bells, and the horses held on with unabated pace and splendid vigor, butwhere had "Windy gap" gone all this time, for time was up, and we should be there by

"Goodness!" exclaimed Lota, all at how strange the sky looks; we shall have more snow-a heavy fall too.

"I fear so," I replied, "but s'importe, we'll on be out of it.

"We are very long, I fancy," she continued, than this before. Oh, Heaven!" she cried, with the suddenness of a revelation, "can we have lost the track ?"

The blank question harped with a horrible ar on my most vivid fears. Now or never was the time to be quite cool.

"No, I think not," I replied, with assumed carelessness; "we shall come to our land, which "I Told my Love.

"A clumn of fire an old mill farther on she added, "I recollect; but we should have passed them long ere this. Oh, I fear we

A cold shill seized the as I tacitly admitted that she was in the right. I could not account round the horizon, but beheld no friendly sign it was only a circle gathering closer, and grow ing darker the while

Suddenly my brave deer-hound lifted up his head, and uttered a low growl. The horses gave a startled swerve just as suddenly. A strange, lugulatious, but appalling sound came all at once from windward, wailing like death-cry-a prolonged, awful, groaning dis cordance over the then it died away. over the white gleaming snow; and

halted trembling; only the hivering tinkle of the bells broke the death

ence that fell like colipse over all. What is that?" asked Lots, in a shudder ng whisper, as she clutched my arm.

It is the wind sighing, and dying away is

And we do not go near the for-"Hark! there it is again. Oh, what-

Again indescribably hideous and lugu brious sound broke forth; clearer nearer. It acreased; it multiplied; the horrible cree ends, howling, shricking, and ravening, was

"Merciful God!" gasped Lota; "THE

I never understood, till that moment, what orror might mean. I never experienced the thock before, or since; and I have, in my hunting excursions, faced my danger and played out the game manfully. To have lost the way was terrible enough; but the wolves! and Lota! An instant I was numb and

It was true, however. The severity of the mals on whom these unclean creatures preyed, had made their hunger a raging, devouring madness. They were encroaching on civilized motion, is not less perfection than the flery territory, and losing their usual characteristic and erayen cowardice-were approaching the ations of men, haunting village and set-Wee to those in their path ! As the had already scented.

If my good horses had gone on so admirably crisp snow was split and shattered into dia at first, they sped off now like arrows from the nd-dust under the grinding of the hoofs bow, for the madness of fear added wings to and the attrition of the "runners;" and with their speed, as that of hunger did to our pant an exhilaration I could not repress, I gave a ing pursuers. I was growing cool; Lota was vigorous "hurrah!" which conveyed itself to pale, but calm. I felt proud of her, though it Lota, wrapped up in moose and bear-skins, are certain that if we escaped not speedily the and warm as a toast. A sweet, girlish laugh brutes would run us down, and then, horror of horrors! What a fate for her !

spear, and a wood hatchet in the "sleigh." conveyed my intention to Lota.

"Can you load these weapons with those

"Yes," was the answer, and she loaded a Fuller" and a "Manton" with true hunter's skill. I took one rifle-looked back-the pack was increasing. I fired, and Lota loaded; and and after another fell, to be devoured by their ravenous comrades; and still the horses sped

The accurred things were, for all this, gaining ground. Doubts, fears, hopes, trem were at my heart as I turned to the sweet girl whose life or death were all in all to me, and

loced you now but you! I tell it you now, if I

may never again.

your words; I sole them. You have my heart.

"Oh, Lota! lest beloved! what a m gladness most."

"There are now no secrets between us," said Lots, smiting; "take this rifle; give me -the pistol ; one kiss-soh! they come. Save me from them at any cost."

I thought my ears would have split at their dreadful yells, for they were now upon us, spening out to surround us, and though the porses held bravely on, I dreaded, every in-It is scarcely possible to conceive the unutterable horror that was circling us both; young lovers with heating hearts, forever, from that hour, interchanged with each other.

With lolling tongues, eyes of flame, hoarse, leep growls, they had ceased to bay and they were closing in upon us. I remarked one huge monster in advance of the rest; his object evidently being to leap into sleigh from behind. I fired-and missed him! The next moment his huge bulk came scrambling over the back; his paws were on me ; his fiery breath on my cheeks ; and I expected, as I murmured a short prayer, to feel the fangs of the abhorrent brute in my flesh. mously resolved to wait-choking down the A flash !- a crash !- a gush of blood-and the Meantine, "Crick—crack!" went the long throat, to the spine, by my brave Lota! Then whip, and still "cling—clang" went the I plied hatchet, and split skull after skull, hile the sleigh tore on ; but I was giving up all hope, and turning round-Oh, heaven-to spare my darling a more hideous fate, when shots and shouts rang around, and troops of dogs and hunters came swiftly to our aid, and

Providence had directed the sleigh to of our friends, and brought them out in hot haste to aid us. We were saved; and as i bore her fainting form into the hospitable hall, reflectively; "you have driven there quicker and clasped her tenderly to my breast, you may guess how sincere was the gratitude I breathed silence to Heaven.

It was the prelude to a wedding, which o urred soon afterwards; and you may be sur I never forgot my fight with the wolves, how somewhat original, but apropos, mode it

A LITTLE ROGUE!

My destined bride. One still, sentimental day "How I long." said I And I'd kiss the bright tears away

Fair Cecily blush d. Her voice grew hush d. I thought she would cry to be sure But she list d to me. Pouting prettily Prevention is better than cure"

How THE INON DUKE WAS HUMBUGGED. -- Referring to the advance from the Kire to the Douro, the Duke stated that "he got famously taken in on that occasion. The troops had taken to plundering a good deal. It was neces sary to stop it, and I issued an order appound ing that the first man taken in the act should be hanged upon the spot. One day, just as we were sitting down to dinner, three men were brought to the door of the tent by the prevot. The case against them was clear, and heard nothing for it but to desire that they should be taken away, and hanged in semiplace where they might be seen by the whole lumn in its march next day. I had a good many guests with me on that occasion, and among the rest, I think, Lord Nugent. They seemed dreadfully shocked and could not eat their dinner. I didn't like it much myself, but, as I told them, I had no time to indulge my feelings, I must do my duty. Well, the dinner went off rather gravely, and next morn ing, sure enough, three men, in uniform, were en hanging from the branches of a tree class to the high road. It was a terrible example, and produced the desired effect; there was no re plundering. But you may guess what my wards I learned, that one of my staff took counsel with Dr. Hume, and as three men had ust died in hospital, they hung them up, and let the three culprits return to their regi-"Weren't you very angry, Duke was the question. "Well, I suppose I was at first; but as I had no wish to take the poor fellows' lives, and only wanted the example, and as the example had the desired effect my anger soon died out, and I confess to you that I am very glad now that the three lives were

Housevor Housevirtuan in London .- Why not! I remember once visiting a friend and expressing admiration of a bouquet of flowers at stood on the table. The lady of the house told me that she had picked them that morn ing from her garden, and asked me to take a walk in it. I expressed myself tired, and promised to come another day, as I knew, or thought I knew by the situation of the h which was closely packed amongst neighbors. that the garden must be at least half a mile distant: she lauched, and asked me to follow her. We reached the staircase window, she stopped, drew up the blind, pushed open the window, and asked me to enter. It was no dream. There, on the roof of the tenement, was the garden prettily arranged, and by trel lis-work made quite private. The plants, boxes, the lead roof covered with sand; two sides of it were pretty, even luxuriant; there was no glass, as that article was then rather expensive. The cond time I saw anything of the sort was or the top of a house in a town in Devonshire there were no houses to shelter or screen the sun from it, but it was roofed or arched over by a trellis-work of wood painted green. I have often admired the Ivy growing over it, and thought I should like to have such a house myself .- Gardener's Chronicle.

no We suppose that a man who never speaks may be said always to keep his word.

CORRESPONDENCE OF OUR MARY JANE.

SATURDAY, Dec. 14 .- I thought I never should ings for a person whatsoever, and a master have three pair of shoes cleaned a day, though the pore man have called so many times for the nipepence for heeling, and flies fit to bite don't shut the library door behind you, which water in the tank for a week and it have all | to. Let me describe it : to be dragged from the plug, though there's lots of froze-out gardingers goin about with pails on their backs crying water and fetchin it a spenny a pail-I hate such stingy ways: However, the brats is abed, and I only wish they had chilblains like me, with theirs turpen-

But why beats? O Mary Jane, the momini have arrived when you may conterplate chil dren of your own, a clingin on to your fireside, though I'm sure I hope I shall never have a one like that there Horiss, which I certingly should be the death of if he was mine, though was hung for him. He'd be a happy re lease, he would-whacking me over the ed with the bolster, and blaming me when he creature tumbled backward, shot through the knowed he put his boots in the baking dish throat, to the spine, by my brave Lota! Then hisself! And there's Flisher [Felicia!] she's dways in the fender; and so it's no use.

But my brain is wandering and well it may be! What is love! Evins! it gives me the creeps when I think of it! A trimmer runs through me as I reckernize the soft illusion, though why illusion I'm sure I don't know, for you get it beautifully soft at the linen-drapers at Providence had directed the sleigh to one and elevenpence. One and elevenpence: Windy-gap;" our firing reached the hearing O, one moment of that other dear illusion is worth a quarter's wages! What is wages compared to the treasure of a loving hart, which Mr. Whiffingses is the lovingest that ever was, I'm certing, certing certing sure! Look at his I forrud! Look at his figger! Look at them heyes with love is beaming! I always said I couldn't love where there wasn't a fine ed of air : and of all the eds of air I ever did minnit I clapt eyes on him last Tuesday was a week, when out with the prambelator, I said to myself, "There's Mr. Right, if ever that person crost my path " I declare I was so futtered that I run the prambelator bang again his legs, soiling of his black trowsers. He smiled, the dear! such a smile!—I couldn't help looking round for the life of me, when I see at a climpse what a levely fall in the back he had. Then he looked round too; when I shouldn't have stoppt, only dear little Flisher began a screaming at that moment, with a pin in her back. Then he spoke, plitely offering to shove the prambelator up the hill a little ways. "With pisdgure, sir," says I, quite aperapo; and the minnit he took hold of the andle, I see he was a young airdresser. Love and blind. It's the sharpest thing as is.

But I writ all that before, on the very Tues tay nite, and how he gave me his card, that I keep in my bosom. "William Whiffings (Wiliam's a sweet name!) Hairdresser and Perumer, &c. Easy Shaving. Try W.'s Anthra citical Extract of Bohesians. what a many times I read that dear card, and what a lot of paper I did spile, writin Mrs. Whiffings all over it!

Hark! It is time for the beer! Oh, W. my eart's hidle!--if you should be waiting at the

P. S. arpast 12 .- I seen him. He seemed dreadful unappy. He mentioned blited hopes, and had a pair of white kids on. Let em blow I wasn't gone ten minutes for the ie up' But it'll be orkard if they don't let me am's promussed to take me to Ivory Bars.

Sund w nite .- I give em warning slap! A retty how-de-do! I can't spell my own name or wexation! After I dished up to a minnit ; after I went on my ands and knees to break the coke up small for to make em a comforde fire : after I aired that old dressin gown of his'n till it quite smelt—the instant I mentions "May I go to church, please !" (just like wants you to go to Mr. Tupper's in Hampton Johnny is quite recovered his measles." / measled em! I says "A servant's a Christian well as you, mam, and also flesh and blood; and I'm not goin to inquire about anybody's nor nobedy else's " At that, master-he's a thing !- jumps and says he "Leave the room, woman!" as fierce as buckram. So I says anita calm "Don't warrit vanradf sir I am going to leave the room; and I hereby give you warning; and my only wishes is, to suit yourself as soon as convenient." And out I walks as large as life. After which, he locks the street door.

Oh, my W what agonies I felt when & heard your dear whistle outside! what remoss stole er my frame when I see you through the blind in a white top coat knocking rat tats with your walking stick on the pavement! And yet re looked so permisens-not at all hanging about, but quite the gentleman. I thought of Ivory Bars: I pictured me and you a walking up and down the arbers arm and arm, and your bourg, and oh, praps we might have come a freezin at the corner, and me with my n as cold as icet up agin the winder. Cass em! that's what I say, and all such cattle! Why his father only kep a shoemaker's shop and that aint half so respectable as a perfumer. As for her! Well, when ignorance is blist!

and me takin a long time to break it. I don't care what they say, and its no matter about my caracter now; he's said everythink that's porable, and I got the letter. When the postman he rung, and sings out loud enough or them in the parlor to hear, " Miss M. J. Prawler," the steries come in my throat so strong I couldn't help crowing like a coaching china. I knew it was not mother immediate. because she only writes on the outside Mary

. Communicated by Mr. Frederick Greenwood ! It has been suggested that the place of entertainment here alluded to is Highbury Barn.

The letter was welcome as flowers in May for oh what a night I had laying and tossing and worriting, what with because the darling might be affronted, and what with disappoint ment of Ivory Bars. I said to myself the very first thing I said in the morning when I woke Will be write?" He have, the nobul, nobul fellow; and I treasure the note as my latest breath. Twenty times have I percosed it; and when frying the sossages was so overcome that they was burnt to nothink before I come

" Higg's Rose, Sunday, midnight,

"Higg's Rose, Sueday, michnight.
"My own Mary Jane,
"The hopes of my heart are always being frusterated, and ever has been. It's a continual blight with me. Fate put a evil eye on me in the crafle, and have kep it there aver since. Never mind. What edds? I'm ony a poor young youth, though of noble birth; and the sooner the silent tomb closes over me, the better I shall like it. Life is nothing without aciperocated love—and mockery! However, I have a razor. Why, angel of my existence, casting a halo round my desert path, did you not come out to-night! You are not deceaving me: I cannot believe that, though got quite a misanthroph lately, I'm so disgusted with the hollerness of my speshies. It cannot be! Falsehood would cease to reign on that alabaster brow, and virtue speaks triumpant in those azle eyes! But why not come out! I walked from Higg's Row till I was in a perfuse state of prespiration, never minding my new boots, which is a previous state of prespiration, never minding my new boots, prespiration, never minding my new boots which punished me severely. I arrived at the stated corner. No Mary Jane! I lit a navan stated corner. No Mary Jane! I lit a navanna to compose myself, and waited in the highset impatients. No Mary, of course. I whissled moriarty; and then a police came under
the lamp alongside of me, keeping his eye on
me in such a imperdiment manner, that if it
had not been for alarming yon, loved one, I
should possertively have struck him. Having
had no tea, it was awful cold; and there I
stood under the lamp till my bosom was racked with despair like a serpent's nest for three
quarters of a hour. A oath escaped my lipe,
I cast one maddening glance up to the winders,
and strove away. My brain whirdled round!
Temptatien came on me! O Mary Jane, the
blea crost my path, to chuck myself into a and strove away. My brain whirdled round! Temptation came on me! O Mary Jane, the idea crost my path, to chuck myself into a vortek of dissipation, and be lost for ever; and I was just going to enter one of those dens of infamy called gin pallices, when your image rose before me. 'No, Mary Jane!' I says, striking myself on the chest; 'No! He you what you may to me—deceatful, treacherous, or whatever you like; but I'll keep trme to the first offsprings of my affection, though it drives me to a early grave.'' So I got rid of the young person, and went home to my hamble roof. Mother tried to make me cat something before I went to bed (she aint usually so pressing.) but I only took pen and ink into my chamber to write to you. What I have to say is, as I tortuously spend the midnight lamp, do you rally love me! Do your affections in terrents. Do your affections union with mine? If so, why not to night? Let there be a end of come out to night! Let there be a end of this! You are mine, if I mistake not—mine suly! You have said so with those lips of paradiss, and heaven and earth doth ratify the bond. Then why not chace all obstacles away that impair our union on earth and for ever! Be mine! Mine! Prodigus word! I clasp it to my breast, where if you, dearest girl, was lying, happiness would be too much. Ho! then, my girl, what do you say! Have you confidence in me and the business! If so, say but one sweet word by return of post, and the bands is up! I cant say fairer than that, and less I will not. One word by return! And now I seek my palate, to dream of thee. A 1000 kisses. Adien, till death!

"I remain, my fondest gurl, "I remain, my fondest gurl,

Your devoted and affectionate, "WM. WHIFFINGS, &c.

-I strike a light to indite a few verse or Ull think of her when midnight chimer

Are birsting on my ear.
And when the moon effugence shines.
Then I'll remember her.
When shadows fit across my path,
And all is dark and drear.

There, now! And me, who never had much as a valentine in all my life, to have such a letter as that of a sudding, and a offer It was like-oh, I don't know what it was like! I seized a opportunity while she was a dressing (though at the time in the middle of my potatoes) and answered my W's affusion. Jugg of my feelings at a moment like this, when a woman casts the dye and can never be recalled. I said

"16, Ufrezinny Villas, Monday,
"Dearest and best of Men."
"Your beautiful note came safe to hand, and
I cannot, William, ascribe the sentimenks it
rose in my hart. Never ask me, for I couldn't,
and it don't signify. William, why doubt me! Your affections is returned with redubbled I love you, sweetest, quite delirious marters to the stake, in joy marters to the stake, in joy or sorrow, in health and in sickness, strewin your pathway, and smoothin your thorny pillow. William, you say if I say one word you'll put up the bands. A young girl trusts her prospects in you, and flutterin, says—Then do. Only mind you please yourself. Dou't mind me, William! dd bear it, I dessay, though painful at and bringing me to a shadder. But I now conclude. Believe me, hidle of my nee, "Yours respectfully, ours respectfully, "MARY JANE PRAWLER."

. I ec. 20 .- I writ to mother tellin her of my engagement, and asking her to send me up the teatray with the pecock on it that she always said I should have when I got settled. I knowed the big jug I was to have too was broke that Christmas when uncle Joe hit Father over the ed with it in consequens of not

sendin for another pot; but the tray I will have. Mothers was never young theirselves, I uppose, and their children aint flesh and blood. She's always writing letters like this. neither more or less.

"Your father and me thinks you ort to be ashamed of yourself. Wot do you want of gettin married? You got a good roof for your ed, and a good bedd to lay on, and you git good Dec. 16, Monday.—The kittle didnt boil till wagers, and a bellifull of holesome wittles. Wet more do you want? Your father thinks Wet more do you want? Your father thinks you want a jolly good idin: and foldamity knows? I don't waily the bit of drippin you sends home, or the mouthful of cold scraps for your pore little brothers and sisters, while your leedin on the lat of the land with hot jints. I dessay he's noonik but a penny barber, and youd a grate deal better have a onest mecannic like your own father, though heven knows you out to have seen enuil of matterationer with him. Outerwork three munecan money with him. Onterwork three munscon of four, and never a rag to my back from ears Satterday night, and floorin me first thing. However, as you make your back, so you may lay on it. I tell you candid, it wont be any use cummin home to me after your marred, which nothing's more likely. Your

SELECTIONS FROM THE DIARY AND Jane Prawler; but he lower me, and I told him | Notice broth, we and sisters shan't be rolds stuff an approxy harter whatsover; and a stuff an approxy harter whatsover. no use saying they shall. Little Jemmy call to nite for that pair of Horias's trowses was mentionin; he do want a necessary pore shill.

ur aff. Mother, "BARAH JANE PRAWLER,"

Jan. 4 .- Oh what a evenin this have been! They was invited out with all the family, and what does I do but light a fire in the sittingroom, and the shandyleers, and one of missus' gowns was laying on the bed, which her gowns fit me like a glove, and there was half a bottle of gin that they knowed nothing about, besides oranges and cetera.

So when William come waiting outside and expectin me to go for the beer, I calls him in, and there we was. I do think I lookt lovely in that gownd, a blue morry anteck. William said I looked magnificent; sofa up to the fire and had some hot gin and water, just as if we was regular married. My William was at first as melancolly as a howl and when I put my hand to his furrid and says 'What ales you, love?" he says, "my mother!" Then I found out that his mother's a tartar of the worst description. The things William told me of her, was enough to make ones blood run curdle. Of course, as William says, such a mother-in-law, in house, I never could abear; neither would he wish it. So we et our wits to work, and arranges it espital. William's going to stand it no longer. He's got a unkel likewise a airdresser, in Belgrave Square, New York, as will give him a helf his business if he'll only go over. So William's made up his mind to sell the business in Higg's row quite private, so that the old woman shan't know, leave her twenty pounds to go into the chardlery line, and emigrate with me. When he put the question to me I burst into team and says "William, I'd go with you to the ends of the world. Whatever anguish it costs me to tear myself from my parents, I'll never, never leave you !"

So I'm to send my boxes round to the Green Dragon at the corner of Higg's row on Satter day, which he'll send on with his own luggige Liverpool; on Sunday I meets him, to married, and off we go next day. If that aint ovely, what is?

pary 7 .- Sanday .- I ham poss! That feller is a imposter, and I always had my sus-He was only a sistant of Mr. Whiffings, on basy nights. His real name's Walker.

He have gone off with my boxes and elever pounds three wages saved, and what's wuss, I gave information to the police, forgetting in that moment of despair that Missus's morry anteek were in the green one, and four pair of stockings in the banbox !

ORIGIN OF ARTISTS.-It is indeed remarkable that the most distinguished artists have not been born in an artistic sphere, or in a position of life more than ordinarily favorable to the culture of artistic genius. They have nearly all had to force their way upward in the face of poverty and manifold obstructions. Thus Gainsborough and Bacon were the sons of cloth-workers; Barry was an Irish sailor boy, and Maclise a banker's apprentice at Cork; Opic and Romney, like Inigo Jones, were carpenters; West was the son of a small Quaker farmer in Pennsylvania; Northcote was a watchmaker, Jackson a tailor, and Etty a printer : Reynolds, Wilson and Wilkie, were the sons of clergymen ; Lawrence was the son of a publican, and Turner of a barber. Several of our painters, it is true, originally had some connection with art, though in a ery humble way, such as Flaxman, whose father sold plaster-casts; Bird, who ornamented tea-trays; Martin, who was a coach-painter; Wright and Gilpin, who were ship-painters; Chantrey, who was a carver and gilder; and David Cox, Stanfield and Roberts who were scene-painters. - Self-Help.

THE KORAN DISCRACED. -Some time ago, & number of handkerchiefs were brought, or ra. ther smuggled, into Mogadore, having printed upon them passages from the Koran. One of them got into the hands of the Emperor, who, thinking the Christians were ridiculing the Sacred Book, ordered instanter all the cities of the coast to be searched to discover the offen der who introduced them. Happily for the merchant, he was not found out. His Highness commanded that all the handkerchiefs which were collected should be destroyed .-When Dr. Davidson was at Morocco, he prescribed some seidlitz water for the use of the Sultan, and placed on the sides of two bottles. containing the beverage Arabic verses from the Koran. The Sultan was exceedingly exast perated at this compliment to his religion, and had it privately intimated to Mr. Davidson not to desecrate the Holy Book in that abominable manner. - Richardson's Morocco.

Ecno. - What must be done to conduct a newspaper right? Write. What is necessary to a farmer to assist him? are del

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What would give a blind man the greatest Acticht ! Light.

What is the best piece of counsel given by a stice of the peace! Peace. Who commit the greatest abominations?

What is the greatest terrifler ? Fire.

ANECDOTS OF ROSS. THE COURT PAINTER -Of this gentleman, appointed in 1837, miniature painter to the Queen, the following anecdote is told :- "Of his genuine simplicity of cha racter there is many an anecdote afloat. will suffice, by way of illustration. A friend once pointed out to him Runnimede, saying that it was the place where the Barons King John to sign the Magna Charta. " Forced his Majesty !" cried the Court painter, in astonishment; "did they, indeed? How very

THE TERM WE .- The plural style of speak ing ("we") among kings was begun by King John of England, A. D. 1119, Before that time sovereigns used the singular pers n in their edicts. The German and French sovereigns followed the example of King John is When editors began to say not known

CHRISTIE'S PORTRAIT.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

Your tiny Picture makes me yearn; My Darling, I can only turn And kim you in my heart:
A thousand tender thoughts a-wing And hover round it, murmuring. Like been at honey-time

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Upon a little girl I look, Whose pureness makes me sad ; I read as in a holy book-I grow in secret glad!
It seems my darling comes to me
With something I have lost, Over life's tossed and troubled sea, On some celestial coast

I think of her when spirit-bowed A glory fills the place ' Like sudden light on swords, the proud Smile flashes in my face And others see in passing by, But cannot understand, The vision shining in mine eye. My strength of heart and hand

Our Christie is no rosy grace. With beauty all may see . But I have never felt a face Grow half so dear to me No curling hair about her brows, Like many merry girls Well, straighter to my heart it goes,

Meek as the wood anemone glints To see if heaven be blue, Is my pale flower, with her sweet tints Of Heaven shining thro' She will be poor and never fret. Sleep sound and lowly lie; Will live her quiet life, and let The great world-storm go by.

That grave content and touching grace Bring tears into mine eyes; She makes my heart a holy place. Where hymns and incense rise. Such calm her gentle spirit brings. As-smiling overhead-White statued saints with peaceful wings, Shadow the sleeping dead

ther love! God keep her in his grasp. Till his good angels softly clasp Her closed book of life; And this fair picture of the sun. With Birthday blessings given Shall fade before a glorious one. Taken of her in heaven.

MAROCCO.

PROM CHAMBERS'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

Although our diplomatic intercourse with Marocco, (or Morocco as it is often spelt) began so far back as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, no Englishman has yet been able to travel in the interior of that country without special permission; so, that, in spite of its being considerably within a week's sail of us, it is not much less unexplored and unknown than the empire of China. The hatred of the Maroquines to all Europeans was formerly, indeed, a little shaded off and mitigated with respect to Englishmen; but since they beheld British men-of-war looking quietly on while the French destroyed Mogador, they have, it seems, considered "the Engleez" to be as vile dogs as any other Christian folk. The modes and maxims of the court are procrastination, plausible delays, and voluminous dispatches and communications, which are caried on through the hands of intermediate and subordinate agents of every rank and degree. It is the "Circumlocution Office" with a vengeance, an unapproachable and barbarous emperor being its chief clerk.

The great object of Muley Abd Errahman

(the late Emperor of Marocco,) is—nay, the pursuit of his whole life has been—to get the whole of the trade of the empire into his own hands. In fact, he has by this time virtually succeeded, though the thing is less ostentatiously done than by the Egyptian vicercy, that equally celebrated prince-merchant. In order to effect this, his Sheerefian majesty seeks to involve in debt all the merchants, natives or foreigners, tempting them by the offer of profuse credit. As many of them are needy and speculative, this imperial boon is, without scruple, greedily accepted. The emperor likewise provides them with commodous houses and stores; gives them at least the many and the provided the provided them at least ice ten or twenty thousand dollars' worth of little more, I'll have his head off!" credit, and is content to receive in return monthly instalments. These instalments never are, never can be, regularly paid up. The become worthless and contemptible. The to appear before the emperor at Marocco. Here debt progressively and indefinitely increases; and whilst they live like so many merchantprinces, carrying on an immense trade, they fleets, can scarcely now conduct a vessel from head; she had had none for years, and he versation are, in reality, beggars and slaves of the em. Mogador to Gibraltar; while the whole naval would not be maligned even in so small a material invasion. peror. They are, however, styled imperial merchants, and wear their golden chains with ostentatious pride. As a specimen of the commercial system of the coun very unfortunate trader was obliged to sell merce in Marocco; while, in dishonest and shuffling to an extent which is with their Moorish rais at the helm, encourageven more than a match for the Neapolitan ing their labors by crying out first one thing, government itself.

respecting the dealings of the Sheerefian court (a loaf) cried the rais. with the Neapolitan government, which characteristically sets forth Moorish diplomacy or manceuvring. A ship-load of sulphur was cried the rais. sent to the emperor. The Moorish authorities declared it was very coarse, and mixed with cried the men. dirt. With great alacrity, the Neapolitan government sent another load of finer and cried the rais. consul asked the Moorish functionaries to cried the men. allow the coarse sulphur to be conveyed back.

nt had no alternative but to submit, and thank the chief of the Shereefs for his extreme condescension in accepting two ship loads of sulphur instead of one.

Unfortunately, greater nations than the Neapolitans are in the habit of submitting to Maroquine injustice, framing their treatiesor, as they are justly, though infamously designated "eapitulations"-with the Moorish authorities upon the most cringing and propitiatory bases. The Prench carry their complaisance even to the extent of hoisting the tri-colored flag for the transport of slave cunuchs bound for the Shereeflan harem, and we ourselves have only recently refused to offer it that ignominious accommodation. We, however, are more concerned in the work of onciliation than our neighbors, on account of the vast importance to us of maintaining friendly relations with the power that mainly supplies Gibraltar with provisions; the treats concerning which seems to be tacit or secret, since it does not appear in any of the state-

Very funny stories are told by the masters of the small-craft who transport the bullocks from Tangier to the British Rock. The govrnment of the Moorish town are only allowed to export at a low duty per annum, a cer-tain number of bullocks. The contractor's agents come over; and at the moment of embarking the cattle, something like the follow

ing dialogue ensues :-Agent of Contractor.-Count away! Captain of the Port.—One, two, three, &c. Thirty, forty. Ah! stop! stop! too many. Agent of Contractor .- No, you fool; there

are only thirty. Captain of the Port .- You lie! there are

Agent of Contractor. -Only thirty, I tell you (putting three or four dollars into his Captain of the Port .- Well, well, there are

only thirty. And in this way the garrison of Gibraltan often gets 500 or 1,000 head of cattle more than the stipulated number at five dollars per head duty instead of ten. Who derives the benefit of peculation, I am unable to state. That somebody, however, derives some pretty pickings thereby, there is no doubt.

No one who is acquainted with the system

of eastern despotic governments, can wonder that their public functionaries make hay while the sun shines, and put the screw on their unfortunate inferiors while their shortlived power lasts. It is rare indeed, for a governor of a town, or great official of any kind, to hold his post for a lifetime. The bashaws are all thrown into prison sooner or later, and the money that they have extracted from others, pressed in turn, out of themselves, to swell the imperial treasury. They are commonly very obstinate about giving it up, but the emperor is at least equally firm. The application of cold water immediately after that of the bastinado is found to be exceedingly efficacious in producing the discovery of the hole where the money is hidden. Millions of dollars lie buried by the Arabs in Maroquine earth at this moment, the half of which per-haps will never be found, the ownerr and sole possessors of the secret having expired before they could point out their hidden treasures to their relatives—a duty which, for obvious reasons, they delay until the very last moment. Money is often buried in this way by tribes who have nothing to fear from sheik or sovereign; it is their immemorial custom so to lose it, just as it is ours to intrust it to Jointstock banks. The Arabs, therefore, who cannot comprehend how European tourists can undertake such long journeys as they do for archæological purposes, give them credit for a material object in their researches among heaps of old stones, and are proportionally jealous of their examinations. The old captain of the port of Tangier has been no less than twelve times in prison under the exhausting pressure of the emperor. After the imperial miser has copiously bled his captain, he lets him out to fill his skin again; and the spite of the treatment of his taskmaster. The bashaws adopt similar measures with their

A whimsical story is current in Tangier repeated in chorus all he said. "Khobsah!" satisfy the exigencies of the empire.

All the crew echoed "Khobsah."

"A loaf you shall have when you return !" "A loaf we shall have when we return!"

"Pull, pull; God hears and sees you!"

"Sweetmeats, sweetmeats, by Heaven; 40,000 to 80,000, and there seems to be a simi- hour." "-Gleig's Life of Wellington.

roared the men, all screaming and hawling. In this unique style, after struggling three nours to get three miles over the port, we drowned in spray.

performing the most wicked acts, of extreme plety and devotion, and will interrupt their deeds of rapine and cruelty-should the hour good thou you river, whose translucent wave for worship intervene—with prayers of com-plete decorum. The chief articles of their religion seem to be, to keep Priday sacred, and to hate Jews and Christians. As these latter, of course, respectively reverence the next two Her pageds hung with music of sweet beilt days of the week, the Sabbatarian question at- Her obelisks of ranged chrysolite. tains in Marocco a threefold importance; and Minarets and towers? Lo! how he passeth by, the inconvenience of so many successive Sundays often maks men rebels to their creed.

The Jews are exceedingly numerous in Northern Africa, and in spite of persecution and confiscation, its richest and most importtant merchants. Richardson, whilst in Moga-dor, assisted at the celebration of one of their general weddings, to which all the native Jewish aristocracy were invited.

"The festivities beginning at noon," he says, 'I first entered the apartment where the bride was sitting in state. She was elevated on a radiant throne of gold and crimson cushions, amidst a group of women, her hired flatterers, who kept singing and bawling out her praises. 'As seautiful as the moon is Rachel!' said one. Fairer than the jessamine!' exclaimed another. 'Sweeter than honey in the honeycomb!' ejaculated a third. Her eyes were shut, it being deemed immodest to look on the company, and the features of her face motion as death, which made her look like a painted corpse. To describe the dresses of the bride would be tedious, as she was carried away every hour and redressed, going through and exhibiting to public view, with the greatest patience, the whole of her bridal wardrobe Her face was artistically painted; checks vermillion; lips browned with an odoriferous com position; eye-lashes blackened with antimony; and on the forehead and tips of the chin little blue stars. The palms of the hands and nails were stained with henna, or brown-red, and her feet were naked, with the toe-nails and soles henna-stained. She was very young, perhaps not more than thirteen, and hugely corpulent, having been fed on paste and oil these last six months for the occasion. The bridegroom, on the contrary, was a man of three times her age, tall, lank, and bony, very thin, and of sinister aspect. The woman was a little lump of fat and flesh, apparently without intelligence, whilst the man was a Barbary type

The Jews, notwithstanding their character for driving a good bargain, have not much chance with the natives, nor is any complaint of theirs listened to by a magistrate, no matthat it is right to rob Mussulmen, but it is only to put them on an equality with the latter, who will be quite sure to rob them. The Moore are born thieves, and need no sort of teaching. Almost every tradesman and every imperial merchant have two sets of weights-one to buy, and another to sell with. A merchant once had the impudence to cry out to his clerk when weighing: "Oh, you are wrong; these are my selling weights; bring me my buying weights. Am I not buying?" The government not only winks at the dishonesty of its subjects, but when the matter lies between one of the Faithful and a Jew, or Christian, it will not, and dare not, administer justice. Muley Suleiman was a great admirer of the European character, and was much attached to a Mr. Leyton, an English merchant. This merchant was one day riding out of the city of Mogador, when an old woman rushed at him, seized the bridle of his horse, and demanded alms. The merchant pushed her away with his whip. The ancient dame seeing herself so rudely non mited; went off screaming revenge; and al though she had not had a tooth in her head for lets him out to fill his skin again; and the twenty long years, she noised about town that old gentleman is always merry and loyal, in Mr. Leyton had knecked two of her teeth out, and importuned the governor to obtain her The bashaws adopt similar measures with their inferiors. Colonel Warrington was one day representing to the bashaw of Tripoli the rid of the annoyance of the old woman. He resolutely refused, and the governor was obliged solutely refused, and the emperor, as the old "Hah, yes, mein dear sir. But we have to be solved by the solute of the emperor of the old woman. He resolved in the least surprised. He answered—

"Hah, yes, mein dear sir. But we have to be solved by the solute of the emperor of the old woman. He resolved by the solute of the solved by the solute of the emperor of the old woman. He resolved by the solute of the solved by the solute of the emperor of the old woman. He resolved by the solute of the solved by the solved by the solved by the solute of the solved by weman with "two silver teeth," meaning there-Even on what was formerly their own ele- by to give her a trifling present in money. Mr. and Messrs. Skinnum and Eatum confessed they ment, the sea, the degenerate Moors are now Leyton, being as obstinate as ever, was ordered had been "done." "Rovers of Sallee," who in old times cruised the resolute merchant declared that he had not off the very coasts of England, and defied its knocked the teeth out of the old woman force of the once dreaded piratic states of ter. The emperor was at his wits' end, and

but the information we derive from them is This was delivered, and the words throwing did all he could to make her comfortable; and "Now, then," said Joe, more particularly to the Moorish functionaries to cried the men.

"We pull, we pull; God hears and sees us!"

the seat of commerce. The population of the great deal may be done towards throwing did all he could to make her comfortable; and "Now, then," said Joe, more particularly to his nephew, who seemed to be in the wrong,

These worthies replied: "O dear, not it is of no consequence; the emperor says he will pull away!" swore the rais.

Keep the lad, and not offend his royal cousin, the king of Naples, by sending it back." The sweetments we shall have, thank God!" tants, that no European can walk undisquised to the lad, and not offend his royal cousin, "Sweetments we shall have, thank God!" tants, that no European can walk undisquised to the lad, and not offend his royal cousin, the king of Naples, by sending it back." landed, all of us completely exhausted and the emperor in hostilities with Prance. As for These Moors, like a not altogether extinct ate days, depicted it most truly; first giving class of Christians, hold language, even when us the golden dream of it, and then the sad

Forth issuing from the darkness, windeth through

The argent streets o' th' city, imaging The soft inversion of her tremulous domes, Her pageds hung with music of sweet beils. And gulfs himself in sar: is, as not enduring To carry through the world those waves, which be The reflex of my city in their depths.
Oh, city! oh latest throne! where I was raised To be a mystery of toyeliness Unto all eyes, the time is well-nigh come When I must render up this glorious home To keen Discovery; soon you brilliant towers Shall darken with the waving of her wand; Darken, and shaink and shiver into huts, Black speeks amid a waste of decary sand. Low-built, mud-walled, barbarian settlements. How changed from this fair city !

With regard to the military array of Maroc co, Richardson has nothing formidable to say of it except with respect to its numbers. The disposable force of the Mogador district is about 70,000; but the different bodies which compose it can never safely be brought together.
Alluding to the quarrel of their sultan with the French, these hostile tribes muttered to each other: "We must kill our own French first:" that is, their own hereditary enemies. "I went out to see the two levies. These triber had a singularly wild and savage aspect, with only a blanket to cover them, which they wrap round and round their bodies, having neither caps on their heads nor shoes on their feet. They were greatly excited against the Christians, owing to the foolish conduct of the Moorish authorities. The lawless bands spat at me and every European passing by them, screaming with threatening gestures: urse von! Infidela."

If we rise from the perusal of Mr. Richardson's volumes with little sympathy for that effete European race which is now directing its decaying energies against its old oppressors, we have certainly no hope of benefit to mankind from any victory that may be gained by the Moor.

THE LAWYERS OUTDONE. Signor Dandini was a foreign refugee, living in the neighborhood of Leicester Square. We cannot give any more precise account of his whereabouts as the signor's address had always been kept a most profound secret-several of his creditors, in fact, being most anxious to penetrate the myster how unjustly they may have been dealt tery. The signor picked up a living by transwith. They teach their children, it is true, lating documents from foreign languages for lating documents from foreign languages for different houses in the city. One day a letter arrived, addressed to the signor, at one of these houses, stating that if he would call on the next Thursday, at two o'clock, at the offices of Messrs. Skinnum and Katum, solicitors of ——street, they would be happy to arrange with him about a translation which would probably bring him in a pretty considerable sum. The signor was in a dilemma. The pretty considerable sum would be most acceptable, of course; but then he had strong objections to throwing himself in the way of unknown solicitors However, at the time appointed, a foreignlooking individual presented himself at the office of Messrs. S. and E., and handed in the letter addressed by that highly respectable firm to Signor Dandini

"I have received this letter," said he, with

a strong German accent.

"Ah, to be sure," said Skinnum, the principal partner, who happened to be present, Signor Dandini !!!

The foreign-tooking individual bowed, with t speaking.

'Ah, my dear sir," continued Skinnum, compelled to have recourse to a little stratagem,

"Hah, yes, mein dear sir. But we have had the name of one person.

"Yes, yes," observed the bashaw; "I know as to threaten a disturbance. His imperial Dandini. I am a friend of his. He was afraid dispel a good hearted illusion under which the of this so asked me to come to see about public were supposed to be laboring.

> Wellington on a French Invasion of Exu- perience could prove it. LAND. There was a dinner, at which the con-

Barbary can boast of but half-a-dozen badiy endeavored to smooth down the contumacious were present, when a gentleman, not, an offi-all day, and sleeping all night, he never found won't hit it together no ows." manuel brigs or frigates. The Moorish bark which conveyed us ashore at Mogador was

Leyton, to save his capital from insurrection; cer, put the question, 'But, Duke, do you imploring him to comply with the lex talions, really think that an invasion of England by try, Richardson tells us that the day after he arrived at Tangier the monopoly of leeches he arrived at Tangier the monopoly of leeches.

Which conveyed us associate and have two of his teeth drawn, if he was inflexibly determined not to pay. The poor embedding impossible the commercial system of the country that the conveyed us associated which conveyed us as a conveyed us associated which conveyed us associated which conveyed us associated which conveyed us associated which conveyed us as a conveyed us associated which conveyed us as a he arrived at Tangier the monopoly of leeches was sold to a Jew for twenty-five thousand lowed into a canoe, leakily put together. It peror was in hourly dread of a revolution about newspapers. He said no more while dinner and profitably for some years, the donkey died: dollars. The Jew, then of course, refused to buy leeches except at his own price, while was filled with dirty, ragged, half-naked sailors, this tooth-business, and at the same time he lasted; but when the company had retired to and as Joe had always treated it as a child, and there was a good deal of singing buy leeches except at his own price, while whose seamanship did not extend beyond knew the merchant had spoken the truth. coming and going from vessels lying in this Strange to say, Mr. Leyton at last consented to and entered with him in the fullest manner never bought another, but started at once as to him and him only. Similarly, the great leech, Monopoly, sucks the life-blood of every sailors had a bit of strait pole for an oar; the way in which they rowed was equally characto Mogador, to his surprise, and no doubt to an immense advantage over us, even if we atreet just off the main Chelsea road; and Midition to that disadvantage, the Moors are teristic. Struggling against wind and current, his satisfaction, he found that two ship-loads were prepared to oppose a landing, because from that hour he was a regular crockery death, when she was well enough to walk of grain had been ordered to be delivered to they would be able to see further and better merchant. ing their labors by crying out first one thing, the natural then another, as his fancy dictated, the crew two teeth which he had had punched out to question. 'Why thus. They start at midestablishment for more reasons than one. He When Joe awoke on the Menday merning he satisfy the exigencies of the empire.

night, and arrive off our coast just before sunSome chapters of Richardson's work are derise. The dawn, which renders everything at starting; and he therefore engaged nobely some time before he exactly understood the voted to the cities of the interior of Marosco, clear to them, will not enable us to observe but a steady lad, who had been recommended cause. It came across him, however, as he what they are about. They will have a full from a glass shop. Another reason for his saw his nephew, and he resollected what he either absolutely nothing, or of that vague and uncertain character which we possess already.

Marocco itself is a gloomy and half-ruined city, line of sea; far less to observe boats in motion.

Marocco itself is a gloomy and half-ruined city, line of sea; far less to observe boats in motion. though occupying an area of seven miles in And let me tell you, that in calm weather, and child-a boy about nine years of age-and she the shutters; for Joe had not turned off the circumference, and Fex is the real capital and with preparations well settled beforehand, a was sinking rapidly in a consumption. Joe old boy to make way for the new one

tants, that no Suropean can walk undisquised in its streets without an escort of military. It and domestic trials. Perhaps the very turn of was lately the head-quarters of those fanatics who preached "the holy war," and involved the emperor in hostilities with France. As for Timbuctoo, Tennyson, even in his undergradu-ate days, depicted it most truly; first giving blame is scarcely attributable to either party, he was ill-matched in his domestic relations Be this as it may, it would be idle to conceal the fact that the Duke's home, properly so called, was never a sunny one. It is certain that his confidence was much more largely given out of the domestic circle than within it; and for this reason, even when not abused, it scarcely filled up the measure of his aspira tions. In moments of despondency, of which the crowd saw nothing, he has been heard to say, "There is nothing in this world worth living for." Yet no man felt more scutely than he, the pang of severance from those to whom any share of his affections was given. From his mother, as we have elsewhere explained, he experienced in youth and early manhood little else than neglect. As he grew into fame, pride with her expanded into affection; and when she died, at the advanced age of ninety six, he mourned for her with sineere sorrow. So also the death of the Duchess, on the 22nd of April, 1831, touched him keenly. They had seen comparatively little of each other for years. There was no natural congeniality between them in tastes, habits, or pursuits; and, unfortunately for both, the Duchess, while she oated on her husband, never appears to have thought it necessary to adapt her own views of things to his. Hence alienation stole in, which there were no opportunities of living down, though it never-resulted in a formal separation. But during her last illness, he was indefatigable in his attentions to her; and when she ceased to breathe, he evinced great emotion. She was buried at Strathfieldsaye, the Duke following her to the grave; indeed, he descended into the vault after her remains had been deposited there, and remained some time alone with them. Other deaths which occurred no great while afterwards, and among them that of his trusted friend Mrs. Arbuthnot, made also a deep impression upon him. For a more tender heart than his never best in human bosom, though he put constant restraint upon himself to hide his feelings; and, except on such occasions as these, generally accorded. - Gleig's Life of Wellington.

> THE BRITISH AND WAR. -It is strange enough that a nation which is the offspring of war and conquest—the essence of fighting races—with the blood of Viking, Norman, Saxon, and Celt, and who knows what infusion of Roman !running in its veins-should have always exhibited a certain amount of contempt for military sciences, and for pure soldiery. No peo-ple on earth are more martial; but none know so little, or care less, about the principles of war. We English have never invented a system of fortification, though it cannot be said we did not need castles even when our feet protected our shores. We have never organized a military system, or even an order of battle. All improvements in implements of in the front, and the mourners sit in a small, war, except Armstrong's gun, which has yet to be four-inside compartment behind. It did very tested in actual service, have come from abroad; and such grand discoveries and immense improvements as we have made in the mechanical arts are, in a military sense, apparently more advantageous to our neighbors than to ourselves. Our treatises on the science of war are translations, mere fragmentary essays, or dry textbooks and manuals. It seems as if, in our un doubted power of fighting, we scorned all aduncts; and, indeed, not a few even now main tain that the introduction of Minerva to the British Mars will terminate in the youth's entire ruin. - Army and Navy Gazette

AN ORPHAN IN A CHINA-SHOP.

BY J. HOLLINGSHEAD

During the time that I collected the water-Ab, my dear sir," continued Skinnum, rates for the district of Saint Moses and Saint ling, "the fact is, I am sorry we have been Levy, Upper Chelsea, I became acquainted with an old crockery merchant, named Joe but not knowing your address, we had no other Hamper. Joe was always ready at any time means of getting at you-I have to serve you to detain me an hour to tell me his history: which was mixed up in some way with that of The foreign-looking individual did not seem a person who had deeply injured him. By degrees I got at the knowledge that this person was an orphan, and that Joe considered I am not himself called upon at every opportunity to "One corfee, one cocoa, four thick slices,

"Horphans, Must'r Water ate," he said pride in showing his information. "A lash 'ill The foreign-looking individual left the office, slowly, in a hoarse voice, always calling me by this title; "horphans is all werry well in an' we'll settle for the wittles by itself. their way, but horphans ain't hangels."

This was his theory; and he thought his ex- of his business cards, and the bill was at last

LAND.—There was a dinner, at which the conversation turned on the chance of a French invasion:—

"A good many of the officers of the garrison dishes on his arm. What with tramping about more careful nor this in futur', you and me

lar variance in almost every other statement concerning it; nor is this uncertainty to be unposed that the Duke, successful as he was in great affairs, passed at night; but a clean lodging was taken for through life without his own share of private times for five minutes, during the least busy parts of the day.

ers were down, and he was not surprised to

find her dying.

"Yer see, Must'r Water-raie," he said,
"I'd ad a homen all the a'ternoon afore, for a
hind at one o' my side winders kep' a-comin'
down of its own accord; an' I see to the boy, down or its own accord; an' I see to the boy, who was a standin' among the show of crock'ry boutside the door, 'It strikes me that blind knews what its about better ner we de.' I might 'av' sed more, for I felt I wanted some 'un to talk to, but the boy looked so werry narvous that I sent 'im to take 'ome a wegetable dish.'' table dish."

To use Jo's expression, his poor sister was nothing but a "bag o' bones," and she knew that she could not last out the day.

"Joe," she said, very feebly, "you've been very good to me, an' I didn't ought to put upon you any more; but there's noor Meddy: upon you any more; but there's poor Neddy: I don't like to dio an' leave 'im where he is, because I know he ain't 'appy."

Neddy was her son; who was occupied in minding the shop, and doing odd jobs, at the Golden Boot, a large shoe warehouse in the High street.

"What's the matter with the boy, Mary ?" said Joe; "ain't he well fed?"
"No, Joe," she replied, even more faintly,
"it ain't that; but he's a mopin' away

amongst them boots. He never gets out, night or day; an' there he sits, hour a'ter hour, with nothin' to look at but bunches o'boots on the floor, bunches on 'em all along the ceilin', an' bunches on 'em agen the wall."
"Well, Mary," said Joe, "that ain't werry

lively, noways."
"No, Joe," she continued, "especially when he has to sleep among 'em all night. But this ain't all. They open the shop ou Sundays afore church-time, when he has to be there, an' a'ter this they make 'im sit in a upper room to mind the 'ouse when they go ut, lookin' at a great wooden boot as large as a pony, painted all red and vallar, an' nailed agen the wall across the winder.

"Well," said Joe, "that ain't werry lively, neither.

"He's not the same boy," she went on, still more faintly, "as he was six months ago, an' sometimes I fancy he's a little wrong in his

She began to cry at this point, as much as her strength would allow her; and this decided Joe's mind about the boy.

"You know, Mary," he said, "that I think fr'en's an' relashuns is best apart in bus'ness, an' that's why I never hoffered to bring the lad into my shop. 'Owsomdever, as you seem to take on so much about 'im, an' we ain't all ekal to fightin' our way alone in the world, you set your poor mind at rest, for I'll be ave to 'im as if I'd bin his father."

Joe's sister died that afternoon, and he ordered a respectable funeral to be got ready by Sunday. They had one of those backneyeach looking vehicles where the coffin is put well in this case, because there were only Jose and his nephew to follow.

Going to the cemetery, as well as coming home, Joe had a long opportunity of watching the boy, who did not seem to be much afflicted about his mother's death. He was a quiet, heavy, sulky boy, and very clumsy in his ents. His boots were fearfully thick, and he had a way of flinging his legs about, as if they were merely daugling from their sockets.

After the funeral they did not return direct to the shop, as Joe thought that would be rather dull; and he got the coachman to drop them out near the Hammersmith road, where they went into a coffee-shop to get some tea. While Joe was spelling out some murder trial in an old newspaper, he heard a crash, and, ooking up he found the boy had spilt his cocoa all over the box in which they sat, besides smashing the basin which contained it, and a cheese plate, and cracking a salt-cellar that stood upon the table.

As he looked very foolish, Joe made no remark to him, but quietly asked the waiter what was to pay.

"Well," he said, "I suppose we mustn't lay it on too thick for the breakages—call it

"Call what three an' nine ?" inquired Joe salt cellar, busin an' plate."

cover the chancy, as I knows well enough; Joe clinched this remark by presenting one

Joe Hamper was once a street-hawker;

Before they went home for the night, they turned into a chapel near los's shop, where

The boy was rather fide-tty, which, perhaps, place where his dater used to go before her

She did not live at the china-shop, because "let us quite understand one another afore we

bagin. This 'ore ain't a boot chip; an' chany ain't made of le'ther?

sidest boy, whose name was lienry, mietly about his work after this reproof, but Joe's nephew turned sulky, and tred upo

"You want hexercise," said Joe ; "as far as I can make out. 'Enry'il do all the in-door work, an' you'll do all the runnin' about."

the quarreiling of the two boys very for several days, in the hope of see them become more friendly; but as they instead of better, and would not rork together in harness at all, he made ar with a tradeeman in the neighbor and to take Henry of his hands, and when h d his shop on the following Monday, be s left with no one but his nephew.

Joe's warehouse was a dense grove of glass There were large bundles of mugs of all sizes hanging all over the place like ropes There were meat-dishes, table-dishes, plates and sancers, ranged along shelves, like pictures; and wine-glasses, de canters, and bottles, which were heaped up in the window like grocer's plums. There were ings dangling from books all over the ceiling like joints of most in an inn calcust, or grapes in a greenhouse, while more plates, dishes and tea-cups were spread all over the floor, till you had to walk between them as if you were in a strawberry bed. Even up a pair of steps that led to a loft, which was Joe's bedroom, there were more cups, mugs, and juge, hanging like illuminated lamps at a teagarden; and, under the counter, where the boy slept, there were many more articles, stowed away like cheese.

The first two or three days that Joe and his nephew passed together were not disturbed by any accident more serious than the smash ing, by the boy, of a sugar-basin, valued at three and sixpence. Joe took very little notice of this mishap, as he considered the boy was learning his trade; but he noticed that his way of walking about the place, and handling the things, was very off-hand and clumay

e morning, about the end of the week the boy was sent up in the loft for a couple went un anickly enough, perhaps too quick but when he came down again he made his unfortunate unclo's hair stand on end.

"I see 'im a rollin' down the steps," said as if they'd bin Greenwich 'ill, sweeping away a lot 'o mage on both sides, like rotten happles, n' pitchin' on the broad of his back in the middle of a dozen gross o' full sized din-ner plates, as if he'd been a sky larkin' on a

Joe was not very skillful either in writing or accounts, and when he had spent several hours over his slate, he reckoned the damage, at cost-price, to be two pounds sixteen shill

lings. "Well, young fellar," he said, "this ain't a werry tidy day's work, is it?"

We never 'ad no steps or lofts at the boot shop," returned the boy, sulkily. "P'rape not," said Joe, "but we've got 'em

'ere, an' you must larn to go up an' down 'em without purducing a hearthquake." Joe made no further observation after this,

but sent the boy with a backet of glass and crockery to a gentleman's in the neighborhood. In about two hours he came back, and had hardly got into the place, when a furious old gentleman made his appearance at the door, brandishing a thick stick in his hand.

This is a nice job with your boy!" shouted the old gentleman, in a tremendous rage.

Sir," said Joe anxiously, "what is it?" What is it?" repeated the old gentleman, ting more and more enraged. "Why, he's getting more and more enraged. emashed a work of art worth all the rubbishing crockery in your shop!

Though Joe did not quite comprehend what the old gentleman meant by a "work of art." the tone of his voice was sufficient to alarm him, and he called the aggravating boy forward

I couldn't see no hornaments in the gent's passidge," said the boy, "wi' that great bas-ket hon my 'ed, could I?"

Don't call a bust of Socrates a 'hornament, sir," shouted the old gentleman, getting purple with rage, "or I'll strike you with this stok, ser I will, indeed !"

Nor," said Joe, more calmly, "I'm only a That bust shall be paid for, an' any

Do the thing as is right?" returned the that lumps low into the House of Correction. then if you don't want to go to the work-

ed off, and Joe never saw him or heard of him have waited for twenty years. He forgot all again, except through his lawyer. The costs about the destruction of his property, when he nd damages for the bust of Socrates amounted to thirty pounds.

Now, look 'ere," said Joe to the boy, when the old gentleman had goue, "this 'cre sort o'-thing can't go on for hever. I'm not a goin' u : but I can't stand these 'ere smashes, time a'ter time ; an' I must keep haccount agen you from this day, an' take it out o' yer clothes' BODEY AD WAGES.

said the boy, rubbing his eyes with the sleeve of his coat, and crying very leadly, "you can do as you like with a wretch-

This ungrateful remark quite staggered Joe, and for some time he was unable to reply.

"Wretched horphans," he said, at last, "must mind what they're habout, the same as other people. As I sed afore, this ain't a bootshop, an' chancy ain't made o' le'ther.'

ings went on for some months after this, ages there were, of course, nearly every day, for the boy never could understand the nature

it did no good, and he did not like to hear him who held his head very low, and wore a very calling himself a "wretched horphan." Joe high shirt-collar. It is possible that Joe might kept a rude list of all he broke, which got not have noticed this youth, if it had not been his meals with Jop, so he wanted no food; he | the discovery he had made; but the boy recog- about as well as other folks."

slept under the counter, so he wanted no home; and he had got a strong, serviceable suit of clothes on his back. The few shillings that Joe deducted from his wages every week did not reduce the debt, for there was always much ore to be added on than there was to be taken

"he put his 'eavy 'obnail boots into a soupsometimes he swep' a couple o' cut tum dish . blers hoff the counter, like blue-bottles; an sometimes he brought down a whole bunch o' children's muga, like beads, by breaking the I tried to take 'im hout on Sundays, 'acce I wanted to be seehuble, an' do my duty by 'im; but he awlus looked upon me as a master, an' never as a huncle; an' he didn't soon. em 'appy in my comp'ny."

This kind of life went on in the china-shop ; for nearly another half-year; the boy getting more sulky and lumpy every day, as his debt increased; and Joe putting up with many things to keep his promise to the dead mother. Joe had used every means in his power to improve the boy, without success, and now he had given up the tack in despair.

"Talk habout a bull in a chaner shop, Must'r Water-rate," said Joe, "he were was nor fifty bulls, 'acos he were awlus there. A bull has his gallop hout, an' there you are; but this preshus horphan was awlus a peckin' at 'em, night an' day. Settin' aside the bust Sokrateas, which was a bestrawdin'ry smash! savin' nothink about hold tea an' dinnersarvices as 'ad to be made a sackrifise on 'acc he'd damaged the set :--an' puttin' everythin' into 'im at cost-price, I made hout at least he howed me twenty seven pand."

After making up this account one night. counter. Joe went to bed in his loft in a rather a good think." He could not see how this sort of thing was to go on, and he could not see in what way to bring it to an end. If he turned the boy over to a new master, he would hardly be keeping his promise to act as a father to him : and the lad might be even worse, he thought, if he was not under his uncle's To raise the boy's wages would be of little tree as that would only be taking money out of one pocket to put it into the other : perhaps with the effect of making him more careless. Lookdered, and in this state of mind, like all per sons who go to bed to think, he fell fast asleep. Sometime towards darbreak he was sudde v aroused by a tremendous noise in the ware

ng performance. There was that hawful boy." said Joe. dressed hup as if for the day, rushin' backards an' for'ards like a ragin' loonatick in his pays boots, crunchin' the plates an' dishes. right an' lof', an' a layin' in to milk jugs an orfee cups all roun', like Shaw the Live G'arisman, with a tidy size ammer as awlus ung hunder the counter, nigh his bed."

loft, and looking down, he saw a highly-alarm

Joe slipped on his ciothes in an instant, and rushed down the steps, taking his excited nephew up in his arms, and carrying him, kickearthenware, to a small, clear space in one corper of the shop, where he deposited him in large empty basket. The boy was laboring under nightmare.

"What d'ye go to bed in yer boots for?" asked Joe, when his nephew had somewhat re-

"Weil." said the boy, boldly, "you shouldn't gi' me black puddens for dinner as never agrees alone that de'd 'orse you awlus save I howe you, which I'm awlus dreamin' habout, like a wretched horphan as I ham.

Considering all that Joe thought he had done or the boy, and the melancholy wreck of broken earthenware, the fragments of which were lying about the floor, this speech, to use his own expression, "reg'larly doubled 'im hup," and he could not trust himself to say another word. He walked quietly to the door of the shop, and looked into the street to cool himself. After some minutes' reflection, find ing that it was broad daylight, he thought the best thing he could do would be to prepare

"Kre." he said to the boy, who had by this time slunk out of the basket, "take this numble tradesman, but I'll do the thing as is 'ere broken milk-ing, an' go an' find a milk-

which was one he had deprived of both spout gentleman, imitating Joe's voice; "put and handle, and he went sulkily out of the door and slowly up the street.

He never came back. have waited for twenty years. He forgot all about the destruction of his property, when he found his nephew had really gone away, and he offered a reward of ten pounds to any one who would bring him back. Perhaps loe's descriptions were not very (cithful) were found to be suggested by the seriptions were not very (cithful) were found to be suggested by the seriptions. When he had delivered this speech, he rush and day after day for the boy, and he might doors. scriptions were not very faithful, nor very clear, for though several boys were brought at to turn you out o' doors, acos I promised yer different times by several policemen, not one of poor mother on 'er death hed to be a father to them proved to be the lost orphan. Joe got his old boy, Henry, back in the shop, and the loss was rather a gain to him during the busy day; but at night, when the shutters were closed and he sat over the small grate smoking his pipe, he could not get the clumsy, ungrateful orphan out of his head, ner the poor dead mother and the promise he had made.

Nearly three years passed after this, and Joe was bought out of his shed-like warehouse for a very good sum, to make way for local improvements. He removed at once to the main charged interest on it at nine per cent., thoroughfare, where he took a large shop, and without any very alarming accident. Break-tradesman. He had not long got into good working order, when one morning, a very stately lady walked in and asked to look at some wine glasses and decanters. She was fol-Joe left off reproving him, because he found lowed by a servant in livery -a tall youth, not have noticed this youth, if it had not been theatrical placard which attracted his attenfor this preminent collar ; but looking through tion. Cooper, the tragedian, coming along, looked at this list with a very long face, the two peaks of it, full in the boy's face, he said to him, "Good morning, sir; do minis and sometimes he saked, in the middle of the saw it was his runaway nephew standing be- ters of the Gospel road such things!" shop, what it amounted to, as if the idea of its fore him. Joe preserved his compoure by a not, air?" said the doctor; "ministers of the tude was weighing on his mind. He had great effort, and pretended not to be aware of Gospel have a right to know what the devil is

pined his uncle in an instant, and he seemed

"Your young man, mum, den't happear to said Joe, hastily; "p'rape he'd better stan' hontsife ""

This advice was immediately acted upon by the boy, and the lady soon selected her purchases, which she wished her servant to take

"No, mum," said Jos. "You'll hexcuse me, but we alway sen' heverythin' 'ome from this hestablishment.

"It's very strange," replied the lady, "that have our things when we've paid for them! I want them particularly this after-

" Mum " said Jos. "they shall be at your ous afore you are.'

Knowing his nephew's old weakness for de-stroying breakable articles, Joe did not like to trust him with three pound's worth of cutglass. If broken, he thought it might be the means of losing the boy what appeared to be a comfortable situation; and he wanted also to know where that situation was. He put on his hat, and started to deliver the articles

horse carriage, containing his mistress and two children. He fully expected to see him smash timself, the vehicle, the horses, and everything that stood in his way; and when the as easily as if he had been upon a coach box all his life, Joe thought there must certainly me mistake, and that he had been privately watching the wrong individual for a

The runsway orphan never left that family mansion, until he married the upper house-maid, and took a thriving tavern up a mews.

Joe waited some time, thinking that, now his nephew was his own master, he might per-haps call or send round—but he never did; and one day Jee walked into his bar, and ordered a pint of beer.

head, when his nephew had placed the drink upon the counter, "d've ever 'av' the night-" Halle, uncle !" said the runaway orphan,

turning various colors, and giving Joe a great, cold lump of a hand to shake, are you !" "Well, Neddy," replied Joe, annoyed at

this chilling reception, and resolved to tease him a little, "I'm rather short o' money, an' I've called about that old baccount as 'as bir standin' hover for twenty year."

"Ah, uncle !" he returned, in a sneaking tone, "you're jokin' habout that, 'cos you know werry well I was a hinfant at that

"A hinfant?" asked Joe.

Yes !" he said, "a hinfant—that is, hun der twenty-one years of age; an' you can't purseced agen a hinfant, leastways so my law Well." said Joe, putting down the mone

or the beer, and turning his back for good upon the place; "of all the hungrateful hor-phans I hever eard tell on, 'ang me if you

He that holds fast the colden mean

The little and the great, Nor plagues that haunt the rich man's door Kubittering all his state

The tallest pines feel most the power Comes heaviest to the ground.

The belts that span the m His cloud-clapt eminence divide, And spread the ruin round

A shrewd observer once said that, in ralking the streets of a slippery morning, one might see where the good-natured people lived,

frelight is, that everybody fancies that he can poke the fire better than anybody else. Philosophy may speculate as to what can be the cause which generates this fancy, but it is causeful if philosophy will ever make much the control of the Sist, says the Government had often deplored the feritating characteristics. doubtful if philosophy will ever make much progress towards solving the mooted point.

Sheridan beautifully said :-- Women govern us, let us render them perfect : the more they are enlightened, so much the more question shall we be. On the cultivation of the mind of women depends the wisdom of mea. It is by women that nature writes on the hearts of

Tom Hood mentions the case of an old Jew, who had lent a large sum of money, and stoad of six which was the legal rate. The borrower remonstrated; and at last asked the nearer if he did not believe in a God, and where he expected to go when he died ? "Ah," of the eye and a grin, "I have thought of that above the 9 will appear to him like a 6."

The Rev. Dr. Mason stopped to read a

LIXERIPOOL REWARD.

LIXERIPOOL Petruary 4.—Le Nord says that on Monday conriers left London and Paris with identical instructions to the representatives of the two Powers at Tarin, directing them to make known to the Sardinian Cabinet that the Governments of Prance and Rogland see no objection to the annexation of Central Italy becoming "as fait accompli."

The only difference between the two Governments relates to the modes of consulting the populations. France holds that it should be by universal suffrage, while England prefers the current elections. As the elections which have already been held have resulted in the call for annexation, there can be no doubt as to the wish of the country.

The London Morning Pest (which has the credit of being the organ of Lord Palmerston.) has a conspicuous editorial upon the policy of England and France in the Italian question. It says:

England and France in the itamin question. As any :"We announced at the beginning of the year that a virtual alliance had been effected between England and France for the settlement of Italian affairs. We expressly stated that the two Governments bound themselves by no treaty, but that their agreement was the result. drawn closer—already legills to proceed dent and tangible consequences. It is now formally determined that no intervention shall take place in Italy, and that the people shall be left to their own devices. It is, therefore, agreed that the States of Central Italy shall dispose of themselves. Press believing are to be held, Joe found the direction to be a very good family mansion, in a very good family square; and when he had once marked the house, he kept his eye upon it for nearly twenty years. He never knew how his runsway nephew had got into such a service; for the boy grew to be a man, and never came near him all that time. Joe kept his promise to watch over him time. Joe kept his promise to watch over him time. Joe kept his promise to watch over him secret difficulties, has given up all hope of reserved in the control of the time. Joe kept his promise to watch over him like a father, by watching over the house. If anything had happened to the lad, and he had been turned away, there was a home always prepared for him by his nucle, though he knew nothing about it.

Joe saw him rise, in the same service, from livery-boy to groom, and from groom to coachman; and, to his herror he saw him drive out, as he supposed for the first time, with a two-borse extrage containing his mistress and the string question then being likely to take still larger proportions, our best, safest and still larger proportions, our best, safest and

To strike our ears however we may shut them. The Italian question then being likely to take still larger proportions, our best, safest and most beneficent policy is that line of strict duty, by which, this time last year, we might have prevented war, and by which we may now guarantee the peace of Europe. That line is—No foreign intervention: but Italyan." It was reported that Kossuth had suddenly disappeared from among his friends in London, and an impression prevailed that he had gone to Hungary with revolutionary designs. The Paris correspondent of the London Times

infers that the British Cabinet will be deci-dedly opposed to the annexation of Savoy to France, and also Prussia, Austria, and prob-ably Russia.

A general commanding one of the division of the French army is said to have received

been terrible. At Moscow the thermometer was forty-four degrees below the freezing

point.
The money market was tight: the best com

Lord John Russell had announced to Parlia ne intention of proposing such an annexation And the British Government had sent a de spatch expressing satisfaction with this assu

appointing a committee to investigate the were defeated by twenty-eight majority.

were defeated by twenty-eight majority.

Husoary.—The increasing discontent in
Hungary was daily becoming more serious.

The Hungarian Protestant Association left
Vienna without obtaining an audience of the
Kuperor. The latter offered to admit two of Rinperor. The latter offered to admit two of them as mere private individuals, but this was declined. They had published a memo-randoun, explaining the object of their mis-sion. It is drawn up in a menacing tone, and gives expression to the most sombre predic-tions. The national movement will, they say, resemble an avalanche. Hungary will detach herself from Austria at the first opportunity, as the Austrian Government has insulted and overthrown everything that existed in Hun-

The Pope's Paris correspondent states that

about to make a joint summons on Austria, not only to desist from sending, surreptitionsly, troops into the Marches of Ancona, but to evacuate the Venetian territory at the earliest period, and accept such an indemnity as Italy is now ready to offer.

France.—The Paris Univers (ultra Romar Cathotte) is suppressed. The Moniteer, in publishing the decree of suppression, say among the reasons for the measure is the irri-tating controversy of the journals, by which religious opinion was disconcerted, the country agitated, and the fundamental basis on which the relations between the Church and ivil society are established, undermined.

ter of the controversy on religious question The Univers having been suppressed, violent articles in reply to its provocation are hence forth without motive and without excuse. The whole press will understand that these grave must be discussed with that quiet ss and moderation which are requi interests of the public peace and respec-

for religion.

The Univers was the only one of the Paris The Univers was the only one of the Paris papers which supported out and out the present severe law regulating the press. Its suppression, therefore, amuses many.

A medal was about to be struck at the Paris mint to commemorate the signature of the treaty of commerce between lingland and France.

LIVERPOOL Feb 4 - The Cotton market which

opened early in the week with an improved demand, was checked by the advance in the bank rate of discount, and has since continued tolerably steady at Fiour slow at late quotations 23(227s. Wheat

shows a rather better tone, although the sales are limited and prices unchanged—red 28 64(6)29-24; white vs 24(6):18-64. Corn firmly field, but demand limited—yellow 31s 64(6):32s 64 78 486 fbs. imited—yellow 31s fid(g.32s fid \$\frac{10}{2}\$ 480 fbs.

Beef inactive, but quotations are not reduced, although holders are antious to valine. Pork steady.

Bacon in good demand at an advance of 1s for long and short middles, of which the market is cleared, Cumberland cut in improved request at 466g 47s. Cheese of fine quality is wanted at extreme prices hard is in moderate demand at 57 (g.58s 64 for fine to choice. Tallow in demand and rather dearer—batchers \$9 (g.58s 64.

phia, and Se 3d for Baltimore. American Lin-eed cakes sell at £9 7s 6d@£9 lbs. Lineed Oil dull. Cod Oil in moderate demand, at £35. Rosin cun. Cod 08 in moderate demand, at £35.
fully maintained. Common in good deman
at 566 66. Spirits Turpentine quiet, but
at 566 66.

A PACIFIC RAILBOAD

A PACIFIC RAILBOAD.

A carefully prepared bill has been submitted to Congress for the construction of a railroad and telegraph line to the Pacifo—on both a northern and a southern route—which, it is believed, will secure this "national necessity" at a very small outlay to the government.

The leading idea in this bill—that which distinguishes it from all others presented—is the placing of the funds to be constributed for the construction of the road, in the hands of men of the highest character and railroad experience—gentlemen known to the country as having successfully administered the affairs of some of its largest railroad enterprises, and in whom

—gentlemen known to the country as having smocessfully administered the affairs of some of its largest railroad enterprises, and in whom the p-opte can feel satisfied that the money advanced will not be inconsiderately disbursed.

The bill for the northern road, which is to commence at any point on the Missouri river north of 38 degrees north latitude, names Gen. Wm. H. Swift, of Massachusetts, Erastus Corning, of New York, Geo. W. Cass, of Pennsylvania, Benj. H. Latrobe, of Maryland, Col. L'Hommedien, of Ohio, T. A. Morris, of Indiana. Wm. B. Ogden, of Ilinois, Judge Mason, of Iowa, Col. O'Fallon, of Missouri, and others as corporators. That for the southern line names J. Edgar Thompson, of Pennsylvania, S. L. M. Barlow, of New York, Wm. H. Clement, of Ohio, James Guthrie, of Kentucky, J. P. McDaniel, of Virginia, J. P. King, of Georgia, Chas. T. Pollard, of Alabama, Wm. C. Smede, of Mississippi, Sammel Tate and V. K. Stevenson, of Tennessee, and others. These gentlemen unite as much character and railroad experience as can be found in the United States or elsewhere.

The bill grants to each route alternate sec-

or elsewhere.

The bill grants to each route alternate sections for twelve miles on each side of the road, until it reaches the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, and then alternate sections for twenty-five miles on each side of the road to the State line of California, whence the grant is always to the section of the

line \$35,000,000 in U. S. 5 per cent. bonds, at the rate of an average of \$20,000 per mile on the completion of each 50 miles, until the road reaches the foot of the Rocky Mountains, then at the rate of \$40,000 per mile until the whole thirty-five millions are exhausted. For these advances the United States is to hold a first Advances the United States is to hold a first lien on the road—the interest and principal of which is to be refunded to the general govern-ment in the transportation of the mails, troops, and munitions of war. The entire road to be inished within fifteen years from its commencework expust be built within a reasonabl

period, unless efficiently aided by the general government. The amount appropriated in this bill is certainly small compared with the mag-nitude of the road, and the great national ob-jects to be secured by its completion. We think that the plan of committing the construction of the work to men of undoubted character

of the work to men of undoubted character and experience is the only way to prevent the means thus advanced from being expended ou political favorites or for political objects.

To let the building of the road, as proposed in the Senate bills, introduced at the last session, would be to give the grant to irresponsible parties, who would prostitute it for the worst purposes, and finally leave the work in an unfinished condition.

in unfinished condition.

Before these two roads can be finished there will be ample business between the Atlantic and the Pacific to make both paying enterprises. Their immediate commencement is demanded while the paying enterprises. Their immediate commencement is demanded by the strongest political necessities, while their completion will cause a commercial revotheir completion will cause a commercial revo-lution in the trade with Asia, which must give immense advantages to the United States.—

LIFE AND DEATH.

Life is a city, filled with straying streets. And Death the market place where each one meets.

Beaumout and Fletcher.

There is nothing in nature more useful than water; but, commonly speaking, you can neither obtain a farthing for it, nor get any article in exchange for it.

A fair reputation is a plant, delicate in is nature, and by no means rapid in its growth. It will not shoot up in a night like the gourd of the prophet, but, like that gourd, it may perish in a night .- Taylor.

zer Life is sorrowful; the infant weeps as comes into the world, and every succeeding

go Cleanliness is carried to a greater ngto in Holland than in any other country. To keep the cows clean when placed in the barn, their tails are wrapped in brown paper and put upon a shelf behind them.

The reason why whales frequent the Arctic Seas is, probably, because they supply the "Northern lights" with oil.

BEWARE of desperate steps. The darkest day Live till to morrow, will have passed away.

ng point, you will, in all probability, be much more so at the goal.

are so soon tired of their company, as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

the heaviest, a quart of rum or a quart of water! nan who weighs two hundred pounds staggering under a quart of rum, when he would have carried a gallon of water with ease.

A man can do without his own approbation in society, but he must make great exertions to gain it when alone; without it clitude is not to be endured. The mechanics," savs Lord Byron.

and working classes who can maintain their families, are, in my opinion, the happiest body of men. Poverty is wretchedness; but it is, perhaps, to be preferred to the heartless, unmaning dissipation of the higher orders "

STRONG INDUCEMENTS. - A small boy was aught stealing dried berries, and was locked posed. "Now if you'll let me out, and send for cer man could not withstand this appeal, and released the urchin.

are made by short fights frequently repeated. - "Soia-water! Mein Himmel! dat's vot def The most lofty fabrics are formed by the ac- takes to cure a troonk mit. I ton't want to p cumulation of simple propositions.

POLITICAL NEWS.

ne.—The Poetoffice Bill has become a Senate receded from its anti-franking ent, after the two-thirds vote of the

law—the Senate receded from its anti-franking amendment, after the two-thirds vote of the House against it.

Connecticut.—The Democratic Convention nominated T. H. Seymour for Governor. Eleven of the twelve delegates to the Charleston Convention are said to be for Douglas.

The Republican delegates to the Chicago Convention, from Connecticut, are said to be about equally divided in their choice for the Presidency between Governor Chase, and Mr. Bates, of Missouri.

NEW MEXICO.—The Speaker of the House of Representatives of New Mexico introduced a bill to repeal the law passed at the last Assembly protecting slavery in New Mexico, and on the next day a resolution was almost unanimously adopted, requesting him to resign the Speakership, which he did. He subsequently resigned his seat in the House, and went home. Mr. Cuellar was elseited Speaker in his place, and the bill in question was referred to a Select Committee, who reported in favor of its rejection, which was done without a dissenting voice.

Assexatos.—Among some three hundred bills, motions, &c., already referred to different committees of the House of Representatives, is one instructing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to inquire into the feasibility of negotiating with Spain for the cession of Cuba; with an amendment by Mr. Farasworth, of Illinois, instructing said committee to inquire also into the feasibility of treating with Great Britain for the relinquishment to us of her territory on our northern frontier.

for the relinquishment to us of her territory on our northern frontier.

A Dansknots Ink.—An ingenious Parisian stationer, who for some years past has taken up his abode at Shanghai, has returned to Paris, bringing with him a curious Chinese invention. This extraordinary discovery consists in the composition of a paper which can be made to last as long as one wishes, by the use of a water or can margine. The paper must be beforehand prepared, by some means known only to the buyer and seller, and is then saturated with the water, which is colorless, tasteless, and scentless. The length of time that one desires the paper to last is regulated by the introduction of pure water to weaken the effect. For instance, if the paper is to be decomposed within six days, the can margine is put on without adulteration; if a month, a composed within six days, the can magiyar is put on without adulteration; if a month, a certain quantity of pure water is to be used. With this paper, then, the wily Chinese write their billets dour, taking care, however, that the corrosive water and their passion shall be of the same weight. The water is called "Divine Ink," and the paper "Rxquisite Prudence." If Divine Ink and Exquisite Prudence take un their permanent abode in civilence take the contract e." If Divine Ink and Exquisite Pra-e take up their permanent abode in civi-countries, what a death-blow 'twill be to all breaches of promise suits, which, for the most part at least, are founded on loveletters, written promises, &c. And then, again, how many dishonest persons would sign promis-sory notes, knowing that, thanks to the cacre durine, their signature would soon disappear; in fact, such an invention is a most dangerous one, reversing the present order of things; and opening a wide field for rascality.

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LORD LYNDRUKST .- The Illustrated London News, of Jan. 28, says:
"The Father of the House of Lords in Eng-

"The Father of the House of Lords in England is the son of an American who came to England, painted portraits and historical pieces, gained money, put his son to the law, and died, foreseeing what his son was to be—not Lord Chancellor, as he has been, but the first speaker, by position and by talent, in the House of Lords. This man is Lord Lyndhurst. Our American brethren, when he dies, (we hope not soon) will of course erset statues to his memory. He well deserves every honor of the peerage of England, and the filial admiration of the United States."

John Singleton Copley, Baron Lyndhurst.

tion of the United States."

John Singleton Cooley, Baron Lyndhurst, thus flatteringly mentioned, was born in Botton, in April or May, 1772, and consequently has now nearly completed his 88th year. He accompanied his father, the celebrated painter, to England, in 1774 or 1775, but has visited this country once or twice since 1795. If we this country once or twice since 1795. If we are not mistaken, he is the only native of this country who has been created a peer of Great Britain.—Boston Traveller.

CHAPTER OF HORRORS.—J. W. Walker, an overseer of Waynesborough, Georgia, recently shot John Owens, a merchant. The former immediately left for his home, two or three miles from town. The excitement in the town became very great, and five citizens, with guns and dogs, started to arrest him. On their arrival at Walker's house, Walker is greatly from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle, piesus of from the door armed with a rifle piesus of from the door armed with a rifle piesus of from the door armed with a rifle piesus of the issued from the door armed with a rifle, pis-tols, and a knife. The party called upon hum to surrender, when he assumed an actitude of defiance and refused, while his wife, in great defiance and refused, while his wife, in great distress, clung to him to prevent further vio-lence. Throwing her off, he levelled his rife, and was about to fire, when the whole party of pursuers discharged their pieces, killing him instantly, putting two buckshot through the arm and hand of his wife, and mortally wound-ing his daughter, a little girl about seven years old, who was in the house at the time, a buckshot having entered her face below the eye and lodged in the rear portion of her brain.

Danks. E. Sickles.—The New York correspondent of the Charleston, S. C., Courier, has the following:—A rumor obtains very generally here, that the Hon. D. E. Sickles has experienced a change of heart, and that he contemplates connecting himself with some church His former friends say that they have noticed a marked difference in his contact recently. At Washington he leads a very different His form ngton h what he once did in this city. Before he leaves the Capitol it is thought he will make a public ng point, you will, in all probability, be much core so at the goal.

28 None are so seldom found alone, and political life. In view of these circumstances, some of Sickles's most sincere friends almost easier to see him ousted from Congress by A. Williamson, who contests the seat of the Third Congressional district

man said to another, "Which is st, a quart of ram or a quart of "Rum, most assuredly, for I saw a 1784, there is recorded a deed of a parcel of 1784, there is recorded a deed of a parcel of the parc 1784, there is recorded a deed of a parcel of land in Lexington from Solomon Pierce to Joseph Underwood, dated Nov. 26, 1784, is which we find the following as part of the description: "then southerly on William Smith to a pine in the swamp marked W. then southerly on said Win. Smith to atmap and stones where David Harrington licked William Smith." This seems to refer to an old tradition which we have often heard, that in the earlier days of the country it was the custom for farmers to "lick" their boys and their neighbors' boys on the bounds of their farms to make them remember where those bounds were.—Lowell Citizes.

by his father to vote for "measures," not "men." He promised to do so; and sees up in a dark closet by the grocer. The boy after received a bonus to vote for Mr. Peck. ommenced begging most pathetically to be His father, astonished at his voting for a man released, and after using all the persuasion whom he deemed objectionable, inquired the that his young mind could invent, he pro- reason for doing so. "Surely, father," said the son, "you told me to vo e for me my daddy, he'll pay you for them, and lick me and if Peck is not a measure, I don't knee

what is. per Old Bavarian-"En glass beer!" The chief art is to attempt but little at Young Lady at Counter-" We have no beet, The widest excursions of the mind sir-very nice soda-water, air!" Old Bavarias eured-I vants to get troonk!"

franking of the

Eleven ton Con-

Chicago d to he e for the and Mr.

louse of duced a the last w Mexition was ing him he did. in the last election which which which which which which will in the last election, which

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workmen, and a certificate from a Probate Judge of his character. This amount is to enable him to purchase necessary tools, and those tools are too be forever exempted from levy and sale under execution.

A couple of Kentuckians lately visited Boston, and sat down to dinner at the Revere House. Codfish balls were served at the table, and one of the Kentuckians taking them for "corn-dodgers," proceeded to break one in two. Getting the seent of it, he turned to his partner, and remarked in the most solemn manner—"Something dead in that, Tom!"

A YOUTHVEL ESAL—A BOSTON (Mass.) paper says: "A male child was born a few weeks ago, in Stanadisheld, Mass., healthy and well formed, with a well defined pair of soft, silky whiskers, stretching from ear to ear. The child is now five weeks old, bright and lively with a growing beard.

Stephens Wainfart, of New York, said to be worth \$10,000,000, recently died in that atty.

When Parliament was opened her Majesty divisions and the same of the same of

when a proper was opened her Majesty When Parliament was opened her Majesty wore a dress of pearl-colored satin with gold bars; over it a mantle of rich crimson relvet, with a deep and massive gold border. Her head-dress was a tirar of brilliants. The elder Princess wore a "slip"—whatever that is—of white tuile over a pale blue under-dress; round her head was a wreath of white roses. The younger Princess was dressed wholly in white, with a wreath of pink flowers as a head-dress.

THE SATURDAY BYBNING INTO CONTROL OF THE SATURDA

concluded that the law was "just the thing for him."

Age by Hair.—The Kentucky and Tennessee Legislatures while in Cincinnati, called on Mr. Longworth. The following colloquy, among others, ensued:

"What is your age, Mr. Longworth?" said one of the Kentucky delegation.

"Can you not tell by looking at my hair?" replied he.

"Well, no," continued the Kentuckian; "in our State we do not determine by that rule the number of years a man has lived."

"I do," said Mr. Longworth, "and a very good rule it is. Now, mark me; whenever you see a man with hair as scant and gray as mine, set him down as being in the prime of life—or about 70 years old."

Longworth has now in his cellar four hundred and sixty thousand bottles of wine. When it is remembered 'that there are two or three other large manufacturers in Cincinnati, some idea may be formed of the extent to which the grape is cultivated in that vicinity.

Ov the current year's crop of cotton, England will take about 50 per cent.; our Northern manufacturers about 17 per cent.; and nearly all of the remaining 27 per cent. will be taken in the other countries of Europe.

The Supreme Coart of Ohoo have decided mannimonly, that by the Constitution of that duanning, that by the Constitution of that duanning that by the Constitution of that the highest flags the content of the case of the duanning that by

A PIPTERN mile skating match took piace at Portsmonth, N. H., on Thursday. James Ayres made the distance in 47 minutes, Geo. W. Marston in 47.6, and Jacob Haddock in 50 minutes. Ayres and Marston each skated one mile in 2.20—which is within a quarter of a second of Flora Temple's best time.

A gentleman who spoke of having been struck by a lady's beauty was advised to kiss

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Feb. 18.—BREADSTUFFS.—Flour quiet, sales
of 4800 bbis, Southern \$5,30(@5.75. Wheat quiet.
Corn is also quiet. Beef in firm. Pork steady
Lard steady at 11(611)c. Whiskey dull at 23pc.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
May be obtained weekly at the Percentral Depots of
HENDRICKSON, BLAKE & L. NO, Nos. 21 and 21
Ann Street, New York.
H. DEX TER & CO., Nos. 14 & 16 Ann St. N. Y.
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PEDERHEN & CO., Boston, Mars.
HUNT & MINER, Patteburg.
H. W. PERSK & CO., 98 West 6th St., Chicago, Hi.
A. GUNTER, No. 99 Thord St., Louisveille, Ky.
H. GAGAN & JOHNSON, Nashville, Tunn.
H. BEMON, Richmond, Va.
MILTON BOULLENET, Mobile, Als.
J. C. MORGAN & CO., New Orleans, Lo.
E. P. GRAY, St. Louis, Mo.
Percoducil dealers generally throughout the United
States have it for cale.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accom-

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. W. H. Furness, William E. Somens, to Sallie E. Jackson, both of this city
On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. John D. Clewender, to Miss Many E. Ellis, both of Mount Holly, N. J.
On the 2d instant, by the same, Mr. J. Newton Toker, to Miss Alwin Senements, both of this city.
On the 3th stant, by the same, Mr. J. Newton Toker, to Miss Alwin Senements, both of this city.
On the 8th by the Rev. J. Whoston Smith, Mr. Joseph E. Young, of Huntsville, Alabama, to Miss Latele Berger, of this city.
On the 9th instant, by the Rev. P. Coombe, Mr. Joseph C. Marke, to Miss Lavinia M. Combes, both of this city.
In Manayunk, on the 11th instant, by the Rev. A. Culver, Mr. William Hort, to Miss Klifareth Manner, all of Montgomery county, Pa.
On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Jos. Neill, Mr. Pranklis W. Mounison, to Miss Sarah A. Allen, both of this city.
On the 2d instant, at Tipton, Mo. by the Rev. Mr. Wichigh, Theodore Kvars, to Miss Annar. A. Chark, both of this city.
On the 2d instant, at Tipton, Mo. by the Rev. Mr. Woolridge, Theodore Kvars, to Miss Annar. The Mr. Manner, both of this city.

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-panied by a responsible name.

On the 1sta instant, Indian Mrs. Many W. On the night of the 13th instant, Mrs. Many W. Date, relief of Capt. John M. Dale, U. S. N. On the morning of the 15th instant, Rev. GROBER CHARDER, in his 71st year.
At Wilmington, Del. on Wednesday, Feb. 15, 1860, Lawis Ruswond, a well known and much resisted citizen of that place.

1889, Lawis Kuwonn, a well known and much re-spected citizen of that place.

On the morning of the 13th instant, Sanau M.

Janes, wife of Henry James, and daughter of the late Jonathan Thomas, in her 37th year.

On the 13th of Feb. Hanny Hannisow, in his

Noth year.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 11th instant,
Lames B. Yanner, in his 39th year.

On the 11th instant, Mr. Sawer. T. Hurorncom, in his 28th year. Baltimore Sun and West on the 12th instant, GRORGE W. SCHREINER, in On the 14th instant, at his residence, Upper Dar-by, William Corrman, in his 81st year.

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

No. 39 South Third Street.
The following were the closing quotations for Stocks,
Saturday last. The market closing steady 1—
Hid. Asked. | MALLEGAL STACKS

			kod.	RAILROAD STOCKS
ı	LOANS.			AND LOANS.
	U m 6 pr ot, 18 6	156	-	Pennay vanta KR
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	Paradelphia Far & Mee	5614	57	atrock 84
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	Secutiowack.	69	-	6 pr ct loan 97 100
	P Township	35	354	Minchill R R 571 50
	Kennington	64	65	Har & Lau R R
	Gerard	465	-	stock 50 50
	Western	64	-	bonds '83 90
	Man & Mea	25	28	L. Schuylkill H H
	Commerce	626	70	Long Island R R
	Tradesman's	61		stock 115 ti
	Consordation		24	bonds 63 83
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	Southwark and			bonds - 20
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	Honds	65	87	bonds, 1878 27 28

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Thirty-fre cents a line for the first insertion. Thirty cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Double Column Advertisements One doffer

ine for every insertion. 37 Payment is required to advance.

BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY BYENDS POR BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

CORRECTED FOR THE SATERDAY RVENISM POOT,
BY WITHERS A PETERSON, BANKERS,
No. 39 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, Feb. 18, 1800.

PETHATULANIA.
Solv bks par to i dis
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Solv bks i dis
NEW HAUPERIER.
Solv bks i dis
VERNORY.
Solv bks i dis
CONNECTIOUY.
Solv bks i dis
RECOMBERTIA.
Solv bks j dis
VINCIPIA.
Solv bks j dis
RECOMBERTIA.

WORKS.—The subscriber is prepared to fill orders for IRON RAILING for Public and Private Parks, Balconies, Cemetery Lots, Steps, etc. Also, Verandahs, Iron Stairs, Doors, Settees, Chairs, Statues, Fountains, and every description of Ornamental and Useful Iron Work, having the largest assortment of patterns, and the greatest facilities for manufacturing this kind of work.

Persons can depend on being suited. Orders promptly attended to, and board carefully, to earry to any part of the Union.

Persons wishing to make selections, by addressing the subscriber, stating what class of work they want, will have portfolios of designs sent them.

G. H. HOOD, feb25-91

No. 211 North Tenth street.

ONE HUNDRED OPERATIC MELODIES Price 50 cents.

Published by OLIVER DITSON & Co., 277 Washington Street, Boston.

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TOW TO DO GOOD AND GET "PAID FOR IT."—Take an Agency for our Publications. The terms are such, there can be no possibility of loss. Eventy Fairty will be glad to obtain some of them. For particulars Address FOWLER AND WELLS, feb11-4t. 2008 Broadway, New York.

PLEASE TO READ THIS.—If you want Kinployment, send at once for Mr. SEARS' CIRCULAR TO BOOK AGENTS. Our Publica-tions are considered among the most saleable. Ad-dress, port paid. ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, auglist f. https://doi.org/10.1006/j.com/

GOLDH GOLDH - Full instructions in the art of Ventriloquism sent to any person, by mail, for 3 cents. Address J. F. JAGGERS, Calhoun, Illinois.

TABLE TO SHARM and HAND are so perfect imitations.

J. F. JAGGERS, Calhoun, Blinois.

K. NOWN EPPLECT.—WHEN PAIN OR Inflammation is present in a human body, and BLAND RETH'S PILLS are used, they at once seize upon the humors which are the occasion of the pain or inflammation, and remove them from the heady, and they cannot injure because their power is only upon and over those humors or impurities which are all unreally upon and over those humors or impurities which are cause the pain and burning heat. So in sore throat, croup, colds, coughe, theumatines, pain in the side and pleuriey, which are all cured by from one to three doses of these pills, whose power is only exercised to remove impurities from the blood. The rightly directed will use them and be cured.

Sold at 291 Canal Street, Branderth Building, New York, by MRS SHAEFFER. As. 14 North Eighth Street, Philas Pa.

This ARM and HAND are so perfect imitations.

SECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH In any water, as fast as you can pull them out, and no humbur-sent for \$1. Address feb4.8t UNION AGENCY. Peace Dale, R. I.

CALL EXPENSES PAID An Agent is wanted in every town and county in the United States, to engage in a respectable and easy business by which the above profits may be certainly realized. For further particulars, address DR. J. HENRY WARNER, corner of Twelfth Street and Broadway, New York City, inclusing one Postage Stamp. febili-18.

WANTED AGENTS to Sell fine Street.

PLATE ENGRAVINGS, including Engravings of the Lord's Street, CRUCIFIXION, LAST SUPPER, &c An active person, with only small sapital, can make \$50 to \$40 per month. For particulars address D. H. MULFORD, feblis 4:

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TWO MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVINGS. FALLS

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NO. 106 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADA. for measurement for Shirts and Drawers on applica-tion by mail.

HARD TIMES NO MORE.

ANY PERSON (Lody or Gentleman,) in the United States, possessing a small capital of from \$5 to \$7, can enter into an easy and respectable bank-ness, by which from \$5 to \$10 year nay can as

PREMIER ARTISTS
HALLR

Inventor of the celebrated GOSSAMER VENTI-LATING WIG and ELASTIC BAND TOUPACHS. Instructions to enable Ludies and Gentlemen to measure their own heads with accuracy.

measure their own heads with accuracy
For Wigs, Inches.
No. 1.—The round of the head.
2.—From forehead over the head to neck.
3.—From ear to ear over the top.
4.—From ear to ear round the forehead.
He has always ready for cale a splendid stock of denta Wigs, Touyees, Ladies' Wigs, half Wigs, Fritots, Braids, Carls, &c., beautifully manufactured, and as cheap as any establishment in the Union. Letters from any part of the world will receive attention.

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TO THOSE WHOSE REARD WON'T grow, use my ONGUENT, which will force the beard or monstache to grow on the smoothest face in six weeks from the first application, and won't stain or injure the skin. Price \$1. Sent any where by mail, postage free.

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R. G. GRAHAM, 100 Nassan St., N. Y. City, which we have been in use 12 years, and the inventor has received (over all competitors) ffly most honorary awards from distinguished and scientific societies in the principal cities of the Wonto's Emissirious in Losnos and Naw York. The Spring first March 22nd. Superb Brick Buildings for Ladies and Gentiemen Address, for Circulars, REV. JOSEPH E. KING.

REV. JOSEPH E. KING.

Fort Edward, New York City.

SECCRET. APT. OF CATCHING, FISH.

CARRIAGES OF THE MANUFACTURE OF

1009 AND 1011 CHESTNUT STREET,

MANUPACTORY.

Pages is cultivated in that vicinity.

Finces were a varied was a was a trans of brilliants. The elder princes was a was a trans of brilliants. The elder princes was a was a was a was a trans of brilliants. The elder princes was a was

Wit and Sumor.

A DISCONSOLATE WIDOW.

After nine miles of the most loness dreary and hilly road that ever mortal man travelled, I came in eight of what I supposed to be the widow's house. It was a low cabin at the foot of a hill, with a tremendous oak in front of it. I saw somebody sitting under the tree, and, as I approached nearer, I discovered that it was a woman, with her face truried in her hands, and weeping violently. As soon as I reached the spot, I addressed her somewhat

"I do not wish to be impertment, madam, but I feel some concern to know what is the natter with you?"

"Oh! bee-hoo-ee! Hoe-ee-hoo-bee!" "My dear madam, what is the matter?" I demanded, becoming really concerned at the manner in which she was acting. She kept up her agony of distress, while a group of six or seven children began to come from the neighboring bushes and gather close around

"Madam," I cried, "in the name of all that's good, tell me what alls you!"

"Oh, stranger," she exclaimed, raising her eyes, bloodshot with weeping, "my-boo-hoo-hus-boo-hand is-boo-hoo-dead!" and she again relapsed into her fit of weeping. I was truly affected by the poor woman's distrees, and, though a poor sinner myself, I ould not refrain from offering her some conso-

My dear madam, do not give up to dis tress. Heaven has promised to be a busband to the widow and a father to the fatherless. Cheer up, my good woman; the cloud may be dark, but the sun will eventually dissipate it. You may have to labor hard for your children but Heaven will aid you!"

"That arn't nothing, stranger," exclaimed the woman, "as for the children, I haven't got but seventeen, an' I make support for thim easy smough. Heaven mout be my husband, an' I has no doubt he'd make a mighty good husband; but I want a sure nuf husband, a real live one like my poor John was afore he died. Foor John - poor John! Oh, me! - boo

When I had listened to this speech, there was something so absolutely and purely ori ginal in its ridiculous ideas that I could not help laughing at the mourner. As soon as possible I recovered myself and changed my

Well, ma'am," I said, "if that's all, for Heaven's sake don't give yourself any trouble. There are plenty of men in the world; surely you can get another husband."

"I mout get another husband, stranger, but, oh! I couldn't find nary 'nother like John-poor John!-poor John! oh, me! boo-

What was there remarkable about him, ma'am ! If he was uncommonly likely, there are plenty of handsome men left in the world. If he was an extraordinary strong man, I know of some giants in strength. Was he good, kind, and gentle, there are such still left on Was he a man of extraordinary intellect, wisdom, or genius, depend upon it there are others equal to him! Depend upon it, that no matter what extra gift he may have executed, with patience and diligence you may nd another to smooth the rough way of life for you, and fill that vacancy which distresses

"Oh, stranger!" returned the woman, "! know it's your kind heart-duess what makes you speak so, but 'taint worth while; John wasn't nothin' extraor'nary in none o' them things as you speak of. But still I never, no never! I know I never kin find the likes of John again on yath! Oh, John! poor John! poor John !- boo hoo oo!

tired. What was there about John so re-Markbull " she exclaimed , "why, stran-

Oh, she wouldn't an' she couldn't, an she

To um tum diddle dum doodle addey day

And here the woman jumped up and cut two or three very difficult steps half way between the pigeon wing and the old Virginia back step-while she sang the above tune then falling, she screamed in the agony of dis And now he's gone !-dead! Oh, me.

I gazed at the woman for one moment, and then I told her I knew some very good fiddlers. She immediately became calm, and looking up into my face with an inquiring glance, she

"Stronger, maybe you is a good fiddler; I'll go an' get John's fiddle !"

And off she started for the house. As soon as the was out of sight, I struck spurs to my

Few understand the depth of such feeling as

Mance or invalled, .- At a recent political sheep." caucus in a town not far from here, Mr. B, in the course of his speech, took occasion to speak in no measured terms of the intimidation which, he said, had been exercised towards which was no other than a large red dogcertain parties.

"Name! name!" cried some of his sup-

honorable and learned gentlem

his neighbor-

"Who did he say?" Oh, he said their n

ion! Legion!" said the bewildered inknow any one of that name in the town."

ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.

A certain wealthy nobleman invited the dranatist to visit him during the hunting season at his country seat. Sheridan went, but being no sportsman, found it rather dull work. length, one day finding himself left alone cluded to take a gun and fixings and try his luck. An attendant gamekeeper proffered his services, which were peremptorily declined, determined that his want of skill should not be made the subject of remark in the servants'

hall. The result of his tramp might be anticipaied, and he found himself returning home ward without even a feather for his trophy, convinced of one of two things, to wit : either that his gun was a poor one, or that he did not indepetand its use Crossing a field, in the centre of which was

a pond, around which was gathered a large flock of geore, ducks, &c., he noticed a farmer leaning upon the fence, watching their gam bule and was sained with an irresistible desire to try his skill upon the feathered objects of his attention. Accordingly, he went up to the farmer, who seemed quite indifferent to his ap-

"My friend, what shall I give you for permission to discharge both barrels into the m of the flock !"

Wull," answered the north countryman. ai dun know; art thou much iv er shot?"
"Much of a shot?" "Oh!" (slightly em arrassed.) "middling—only middling."
"Wull, how fur wilt thou stan' off?"

"How far ! Oh! say about twenty yards. Wall, ar shood think thou might's give I harf a ginny."

Half a guinea! Pretty good price; how ver, I'll do it.

Accordingly, the ground was measured, Sheridan took his stand, and, with a deliberate aim, discharged both barrels, killing and wounding more than he anticipated.
"Ha! ha!" he laughed, picking up the

spoils, and approaching the old farmer, who emed quite undisturbed by the result, didn't expect I should kill so many of them,

Wull, no. I carnt say I did; but still yer know, it's nothin' to I, yer know, becas they don't

INTERPRETATION OF DREAMS.

To dream of a small stone around your neck. is a sign of what you may expect if you get an extravagant wife.

To see apples in a dream, betekens a wedding, because where you find apples you may expect to find pears.

To dream that you are lame, is a token that you will get into a hobble. When a young lady dreams of a coffin, it

betokens that she should instantly discontinu the use of tight stays, and always go warmly and thickly shod in wet weather. To dream of fire, is a sign that-if you are

wise you will see that the lights in your house are out before you go to bed. To dream that your nose is red at the tip,

is an intimation that you had better leave off brandy and water. To dream of walking barefooted, denotes a

urney that you will make bootless. To dream of eggs, is a sign that you will disver a mare's nest

When a fashionable lady dreams of a filbert, it is a sign that her thoughts are running upon the colonel.

If you dream of clothes, it is a warning not to go to law, for, by the law of contraries, you will be sure of non-suit.

To dream that you are eating, is certain to come true at breakfast.

To dream of a barber, denotes losses hairs may be expected to be cut off. To dream of having a great number of sor-

vants is madness It is very lucky to dream you pay for a thing twice over, since afterwards you will probably "Well, madam, I have guessed till I'm take care to have all your bills receipted.

eption to the rule that every organic being ger, John was the best fiddler on yuth. How naturally increases at so high a rate that, if he'd lay back behind his fiddle and roll his not destroyed, the earth would soon be covered beautiful red head about from side to side, as by the progeny of a single pair. Even man has he played - Sugar in de Gourd, 'Pig in de doubled in twenty-five years; at this rate, in Tatur Patch, 'Old Dan Tucker,' and all them a few thousand years, there would literally Just to think! It ha'n't been a month not be standing room for his progeny. Linnaus since he sit rite here under this tree and played has calculated that if an annual plant profor me while i got up and danced just this way to that good old tune—

duced only two seeds, and there is no plant to that good old tune—

so unproductive as this—and their seedlines next year produced two, and so on, then in twenty years there would be a million plants. The slephant is recknied to be the slowest that I minimum rate of natural increase; it will be nder the mark to assume that it breeds when thirty years old, and goes on breeding till end of the fifth century there would be alive fifteen million of elephants descended from the first pair. On the Origin of Species. By

Ancre PALATES. Bills of fare vary much, even in Greenland. I have inquired of Petersen, and he tells me that the Greenland Esquimanx (there are many Greenlanders of Danish origin) are not agreed as to which of their nimals affords the most delicious food; som of them prefer reindeer renison, others think more favorably of young dog, the flesh which he asserts, is " just like the leef of He says a Danish captain, who had acquired the taste, provided some for his guests, and they praised his mutton. After for the skin of the animal, guests had resided for many years, far removed from European mutton. Baked puppy is a "Why, their name is Legion," rejoined the real delicacy all over Polynesia. At the Sandwich islands I was once invited to a feast, and An intelligent voter, who stood near, said to had to feign disappointment as well as I could when told that puppy was so extremely scarce it could not be procured in time, and therefor sucking-pig was substituted. - M' Clintock's Voyage of the Fox.

BY EXPROSPINARY FEAT OF STRENOTH. ridual; "where do they live? I don't man recently knocked down an elephant. He



TAKING IT COOLLY.

New York Mencuant (excitedly). This will never do, sir! no, sir, we must have our oney, sir, or we'll put the account in suit immediately

COURTRY MERCHART (twelve months behind) .- Wal, now, if that's what yer going to do, allow me to recommend a neighbor of mine, Squire Jones! he's a mighty prompt collector!

Women at Twenty-One.-When a young that has purchased about 200 acres of my girl reaches the age of fifteen or sixteen, she farm. begins to think of the mysterious subject of He is now on it with his family, has got on matrimony a state, the delights of which her some 350 sheep which he is making fat for youthful imagination shadows forth in the spring market; has also plenty of cattle and most captivating forms. It is made the topic of horses, and I have no doubt will make, or light and incidental conversation among her rather is, a very progressive farmer. I have companions, and it is recurred to with increasing interest every time it is brought upon the tapis. When she grows a little older she my stuff. True, I might sell my hay and grain, It engresses her thoughts by day and her I came here, and I have raised as high as 1,400 freams by night; and she pictures to herself bushels of corn in a season, and fed it all to the felicity of being wedded to the routh for cattle and sheep, excepting to make as much whom she cherishes a secret but consuming pork as my family needed, and always got as flame. She surveys herself in the mirror, and, as it generally tells "a flattering tale," she times twice that, one year excepted. - J. Jonsturns from it with a pleasing conviction that stor, near Geneva, N. Y., in Mass. Ploughnan. her beauty will enable her to conquer the heart of the most obdurate, and whoever else may die in a state of "single blessedness," she is destined to become, ere many years roll by, a happy bride.

From the age of eighteen to twenty " is the very witching time" of female life. During that period the female heart is more susceptible to the soft and tender influence of love than at any other; and we appeal to our fair readers to say, whether, if inclination was alone consulted in the business, more marriages would not take place during this season than in any in which it is preceded or followed? It is the grand climax of love; and she who passes it without enter ing into the state of matrimony may chance to pass several years of her life ere she is caught in the meshes of Hymen.

The truth is that the majority of women begin to move more thoughtfully when they have turned the age of twenty. The giddiness of the girl gives place to the solviety of the Privolity is succeeded by reflection ; and reason reigns where passion previously held undisputed sway. The care and the anxiety of life press themselves more palpably, they tend to weaken the effect of the sanguine anticipation of unmingled felicity in the marriage state which the mind had formed in its youthful dreams. In short, to use a common phrase, women, after twenty, "look

Agricultural.

breeder of all known animals, and I have three tons of hay per acre, now, then I could taken some pains to estimate its probable on one thirty-six years ago, and I can safely calculate on one acre in pasture feeding more stock and much better, than three would have done at that time, while I can almost always make one-half more grain of any kind than I in this interval; if this be so, at the did then-of oats or corn far more than double. High feeding and high manuring did all this.

I am never afraid to feed grain when high if corn is high, beef and mutton are always igh. 1 fed 24 tuns of oil meal last year to ol sheep and got pay for cost of sheep, pay interest of money on cost sheep, interest of money paid for oil meal. and \$745 over, to pay for forty days' hav for the sheep. Now, I have often done far better than that.

I have fatted more or less sheep or cattle for ever thirty years, and I never lost money but sometimes made but little clear profit, but always on the right side, except on rear, and when I kept a regular stock of sheep. When I fed hay all winter I always fed gra or oil meal. I often fed 100 lambs (Merinos) during winter, and either sold in April or shearing time, and some five to seven years ago, for a few years they netted me \$5 each.

It don't take much grain or oil meal to make a lamb fat if in good condition when winter sets in. I have had them average 110 to 115 pounds after being shorn. I don't think 100 ethers, 3) years old last fall, could be found on any farm west of this in this State that such as I raised. Good keeping did it all with me. I have only a little over 100 acres, or will not have after the first of April; indeed I plants, and aids the rooting of plants and have no more now, my tenant having sold out

cases to smatter about matrimony, and thinks , but then my farm would feel the loss of it by ore intently on the all-important subject. and by. I never sold hay, corn or oats, since much as it would bring in market, and some-

SPRING PIGS FOR MAKING PORK.

pring pigs, kept growing as rapidly as consistent with health until fall or early winter, has been shown by many successful experiments. Yet nothing is more common among farmers than to winter over pigs, weighing in the fall about one hundred pounds, expecting to make hogs when fattened a year later, weighing in the neighborhood of three hundred and fifty pounds. A year's care and keeping is given to very small advantage over pigs properly fed for less than half the time.

March pigs of a good breed, well kept and eat while with the sow, then taken away at two months old and fed all they will profitably consume, will make "three hundred hogs," by the last of November. There have been frequent instances of a gain of one and a quarter pounds a day, and even more. Pigs, recently from the mother," says a writer on this topic, "may safely and profitably be fed frequently. The digestive powers are most active in the young animal, as a matter of cally so; and if the animal is fed always, the growth is never stunted, and the animal does about all it was made to do, in a short time." An instance is given where two pigs fed from two months old, three, and often four times a day, with Indian meal and skim milk, weighed when slaughtered, at seven months old, three hundred and fifteen pounds.

An example of the cost and results of fattenng shoats by feeding through the summer, met our eye sometime since, in the N. E. Far-HIGH FEEDING AND MANURING. mer. A pig was bought of a drover, weighing at the time 120 pounds, and costing \$10.20. As a proof that high feeding and high ma- He was kept nearly nine months, consuming meanwhite, besides slops from the house, \$25 that I can with more cortainty calculate on worth mostly of corn-meal, and his dressed weight was 353 pounds. Taking first cost and expense of food purchased only into account, the pork cost ten cents per pound, though the cost of the most would not average above \$1. per bushel. The time spent in feeding, and the value of the slops, may have been remunerated by the manure, but we think manure could be make less expensively, by fattening spring pigs; at least less time would be required in the process .- Country Gentleman.

taking a film from the eye of any don animal. It is simple and effectual, and withal humane, I think. Take off strained honey in a spoon, (or anything that suits the convenience of the operator,) as new as can be and open the eyelid and turn the honey in the eve, letting the lid close over it. I perform the night and morning; never had a failure of a cure in a few days. The longer the film has been on the eye the longer it will take to remove it. I think it a better remode than I have ever seen in print, easily obtained, and never does harm .- Rural New Yorker.

charcoal alone. It is used with great effect as a top dressing. It is a great stimulus to vegetation on account of its power to produce carbonic acid gas, and exerts a favorable influence in the absorption and decomposition of matters excreted from the roots of plants, thereby preserving the spongioles from the detrimental effects of these putrifying substances. It has also a wonderful effect in invigorating sickly shrubs newly transplanted. Its value is not as generally appreciated as it should be.

sion to use different kinds of paints and oils, em was what is called "bright var-Frequently I would cut myself, sometimes so severely that I have been laid up for weeks. I would try all kinds of salve, but the wound would be a long time healing. One day My 1, 3, 7, 6, 16, 12, was the god of dread and I cut my hand severely, and as I had nothing to put on it at hand, I thought I would try My 2, 11, 17, 13, was a priestess of Venus some of the bright curnish; as it is a sticky sub- My 3, 6, 16, 4, was one of the names of Cupid. stance, I thought it might stick the wound to- My 4, 20, 1, 5, 12, 18, was the son of Colum and gether; accordingly I bound up my hand with it and kept on to work; the varnish relieved the pain, I had no soreness in the wound, and in one week it was entirely healed. My son was sawing through a board one day, and careless- My 7, 5, 18, 15, 23, 9, 20, was the godden of weedly put his hand under the board. My son had his forefinger bone entirely sawed off. I put up, and the result was, that after one week the bandage was removed, and the finger had My 9, 11, 7, 23, 8, was the wife of Mars.

My 10, 23, 20, 18, 20, was the goddess of huntbandage was removed, and the finger had nearly grown together. My horse once had My 11, 7, 20, 1, 13, was the muse of love-poetry. nearly grown together. My 11, 7, 20, 1, 10, 4 is something that happens scratches so badly, that it was difficult to get My 12, 20, 23, 18, 4, is something that happens him to move about. I rubbed the parts affected with this varnish, for two days, which My 13, 15, 3, 20, 18, 5, 4, was an ancient seaged. caused a perfect cure. The varnish can be My 14, 21, 16, 12, 20, was the goldess of flowers. bought at the paint shops for six or eight cents | My 15, 20, 15, 5, 24, was the son of Vulcan. LICE ON CATTLE.-There are various simple

Worste AND SCHATCHES IN HORSES.-When I

worked at my trade, in the city, I had occa-

modes of killing lice on neat cattle. Yellow snuff, sifted on the heads and backs of animals is pretty sure to kill the most common kinds of lice. Snuff is better than tobacco juice, as

But it is said there are certain kinds of lice which are not afraid of snuff. Well, take some lump oil and apply it to the heads and shoulders of the cattle. Oil and greasy matter of all My 23, 15, 26, 6, 5, 24, was the son of Daedalus. kinds are very disagreeable to all kinds of vermin, and we doubt not a thorough smearing of the head and neck and back of animals will drive away all these troublesome visitors.

Ashes sprinkled on to the backs of cattle will often clear them of vermin. So will sand or any kind of earthy matter. Cattle that lie out, where they can choose for themselves, are seldom lonsy. They are fond of covering themselves with sand whenever they can find a loose bank to scatter about.

Hens running at large, and where they find sand in plenty to wallow in, are not usually lousy. A bed of ashes is still better, and they should always be accommodated with a panful in their inclosure .- Mass. Ploughman

On Housing Stock .- Last autumn I tied up four bullocks under a hovel, three in three se parate boxes, and kept loose seven in two yards (four in one yard and three in another), each yard having an open hovel for them to run under if they pleased. The 14 beasts were all nearly of an age, and they were treated alike; 8 lbs. of Linseed cake per day each, ? bushel of cut mangels, and hay or oat straw equally distributed among them. Those shut up and That pork may be made most profitably of those tied up were all ready for market first, and the others replaced them as they were sold off; but they, when marketed in their turn, were not ready on an average so soon by a month each as those that were first tied and shut up .- Corres. of London Ag. Gazette.

Useful Receipts.

VELLS .- Black lace veils can be recovered by washing them in tea, letting them soak a few moments; then take them out, and as soon as dry enough iron them.

LICE ON PET BIRDS .-- One of the great drawbacks to the happiness of the birds, and to the pleasure of keeping them, is lice, and having recently learned of a safe and sure way of re moving them, we give it to our readers. The Michigan Farmer says :- Lay a piece of Canton or cotton flannel over the cage at night. several nights in succession, taking it off at daylight. Multitudes of the lice will be found upon it, which are easily killed. After a few days all will be removed. A case in which this was very snoosseful, has just been brought to our notice; from a pair of bob p-links hundreds of these parasites were removed in this way.

PREVENT ITS TURNING GREY .- A voung lady friend of mine was recommended by a coiffcur to use sage-water. She was obliged to dis-continue its daily use as it made her hair too thick. Pour boiling water on the sage leaves and let them remain some time in the oven or near a stove, then strain and apply to the roots of the hair daily. If any pomade is needed, an equal mixture of cocoa-nut and olive oils, with a little perfume, is very effi eacious .- London Field.

in common whiting, mixed to the consistency of common paste in warm water. Rub th surface to be cleaned quite briskly, and wash off with pure cold water. Grease spots will in this way be almost instantly removed, as well as other filth, and the paint will retain its brilliancy and beauty unimpaired.

CLEANING KETTLES, -A bit of pearl-ash, I large as a walnut, dissolved in hot water, will ove grease from iron cooking vessels, also take out the taste left by onions or other

Pop. Overs. -Stir together, one cup flour, one of sweet milk, one beaten egg, and butter the size of a walnut. Bake in small tin rounds and they will be excellent for break. fast cakes. So writes a correspondent of the

AN EXPLANATION .- Young ladies are often asked why they blush so when spoken to shout their lovers but they are soldern ablate give a satisfactory answer. Taking pity on their bashfulness a writer in the A pulverised charcoal, but do not grow well in Medical Gazette furnishes the following lucid explanation of the beautiful phenomenor The mind communicates with the central canclion; the latter, by reflex action, through the brain and facial nerve, to the organic nerv in the face, with which its branches inoscu ate." The mystery is now perfectly clear.

> least judicious, who, having nothing to recommend themselves, will be finding fault with others. No man envies the merit of another, who has enough of his own .- Rule of Life.

The Riddler.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYENING POST.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 5, 17, 10, 9, 23, 20, was the muse of as-

tronomy. My 6, 5, 24, 23, 9, 20, was a rural deity.

ing.
My 8, 15, 2, 13, was the daughter of Aer and

often. My 16, 6, 8, 24, 1, 11, 4, was the son of Aga-

My 17, 20, 15, 2, 11, 22, is a lady's name

My 18, 29, 1, 23, 16, was the goddess of infants. My 19, 23, 9, 3, is a drink. My 20, 5, 7, 13, 12, 20, was the goddess of morn-

it is more safe and not likely to do any harm. My 21, 5, 15, 23, 14, 3, 6, was the son of Jupiter and Aurora.

My 22, 20, 6, 11, 24, was the sons of Mercury and

My 24, 20, 22, 23, 23, was the twelve frantic priests

of Mare. My whole was an important event in American History.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is a jolly fellow, that roams o'er the sea; Backwards, is as troublesome an animal as a flea; My second, is the same as my first you see, Transposed either way, it's all the same to thee.

My whole altogether, is a very expressive name Of a certain savage tribe, which two syllables will frame Separately spelled, and they are both the same

And a very gallant fellow, well known to fame Each pronounced backwards, rhymes with a certain

kind of barque,
That speeds lightly o'er the sea, in the day, and in the dark

Spelled forwards, it often makes a good meal for the shark, And if carclessly handled, will always leave a black mark

MISS PIDGE CHAMBERLAIN. Louisville, Ky.

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first denotes quickness of motion Of nimble young fingers and hands, My second would cause a comu If seen upon Newport's soft sands My whole is a time-honored guest, Creating mirth, laughter, and jest.

On Counties in the United States

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST. Ben Rack Red-wade Sall Lee. Big Son Darn me. Him nag Spring shot.
ANNE CORA WILSON. anchester, Ohio.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

WEITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Two travellers, A and B, travelled at the same se and by the same road, from two cities, C and A left C for D at the same time that B left D for C. When A had been travelling 36 hours, he was overtaken by an express whose speed was equal to his and B's together. When B had been travelspeed was equal to the difference between his and

passed a station house known to be 30 miles farther

drove, and then met A. A arrived at D 54 hours

om D than the place where the express met the

the drove got to C, and B arrived at C 18 ours and 24 minutes after the express got to D. Required the distance from C to D, and the hour, ly speed of A and B ARTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST A father died, leaving 1,200 acres of land to be divided between his three sons, so that the eldest per acre, the youngest at \$6 per acre, and each isto valuation. How much land will each receive

CONUNDRUMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Why are the members of the Oxford Uniersity Rifle Corps a most frivolous lot? Ans .-Because they have Quad Drills every day. "Sam, why am lawyers like de fishes?" I don't meddle wid the subject', Pomp. don't ye see, nigga; because dev am so fond ob de-

neathen deity should it name 'Ans.—Comus...

Why is an Englishman like nineteen shilgs? Ans .- Because he is under a sovereign Which is the stoutest man in the village? Ans .- The grocer (grosser.)

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ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. HISTORICAL ENIGMA .-

"Oh ' wad some power the giftle gie us,

To see ourselves as ithers see us. CHARADE --- Cares, (Caress.) RIDDLE-Balaam's Ass. RIDDLE-Sage. ANAGRAMS Walton, Dallas, Adams, Th James, Denton, Limestone, Panola, Ashland. GEBRAICAL PROBLEM-10 more. ALGEBRAI-CAL PROBLEM-18 and 3

The first man who jumped to a Conclusion. Sam Patch .- Vanity Fair.